A L Bancroft & Co

The Yolo Democrat.

VOL. VI. WOODLAND, YOLO COUNTY, CALIFORNIA: FRIDAY, MAY 30, 1873. NO. 28.

The Yolo Democrat.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY MORNING, BY

WM. SAUNDERS,

Editor and Proprietor.

Office—Freeman's Block, cor. 1st and Main Sts.

TERMS—IN ADVANCE:

One copy, one year.....$4 00
" six months.....2 00
" three months.....1 00

RATES OF ADVERTISING:

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Each subsequent insertion..... 1 00

A liberal discount made from above rates to quarterly or yearly advertisers.

Legal advertising at rates established by law.

Star (*) notices in the local department, ten cents a line for the first and five cts. a line for each subsequent insertion.

☞ All transient advertisements must be paid for in advance.

L. MACHEFERT,

WATCHMAKER

—AND—

JEWELER.

Now Sole Proprietor of the Jewelry business of

RUGGLES & MACHEFERT,

Main Street, Woodland.

Has the Largest Assortment of

Clocks, Gents' and Ladies' Gold Watches, American and Swiss Silver Watches, Gold Chains, Rings, Pins, Bracelets, Earrings, etc.

Silver and Silver-plated Ware,

Knives, Pistols, Guns, Ammunition, Toys and Fancy Goods,

—AND IS THE—

Agent in Woodland for the Florence Sewing Machine.

P. S.—All Watch and Jewelry Repairs guaranteed satisfactory. my16-3m

WATCHES, CLOCKS,

JEWELRY,

AND FANCY GOODS,

SCHOOL BOOKS, MISCELLANEOUS BOOKS,

Stationery and Musical Instruments, Etc.

AT THE ESTABLISHMENT OF

G. W. GREENE,

MAIN STREET,

Nearly opposite the Capital Hotel, Woodland, is the place to find an assortment in the above lines. An inspection of my stock is respectfully requested.

Besides a large stock of Watches, Clocks, Gold, Silver and Plated Ware, Musical Instruments, Lamps, Toys and Fancy Goods, I have all the Public School, College and Text Books required; also Religious and Miscellaneous Works, Music, Books, etc.

Watches, Clocks and Jewelry repaired in a satisfactory manner and on short notice.

AGENCY OF THE

Wheeler & Wilson Sewing Machine.

mh7-3m

CRAFT HOTEL,

MAIN STREET, WOODLAND,

L. F. CRAFT, - - Proprietor.

This new, modern style, first-class Hotel is now open to the public under the management of L. F. CRAFT, long and favorably known in Woodland.

The Craft Hotel is emphatically a first-class hotel in all its appointments; the owner, who is an architect and builder, having constructed it with especial reference to the comfort, health and convenience of its patrons.

The rooms are all nigh, light, airy and well ventilated, and are supplied with the very best spring beds manufactured to order, and new and elegant furniture throughout.

The table is supplied with the best the market affords, while the cooking is under the personal supervision of the proprietor. Meals are furnished on the European plan—at regular hours, or whenever desired by boarders or guests.

Terms reasonable, and entire satisfaction confidently promised to all who favor the Craft Hotel with their patronage, which is most respectfully solicited.

☞ FREE 'BUS TO AND FROM THE CARS. mh29

CAPITAL HOTEL,

A. S. HOUSE, : Proprietor,

Cor. Main and First streets,

WOODLAND,

YOLO COUNTY, CALIFORNIA.

A. S. HOUSE, has taken the Capital Hotel on his own hands, the lease of Messrs. Eaton & Burns having expired, and will in future give his entire attention to its management, and it is his determination that it shall be kept in first-class style. The house has been

Renovated Throughout,

And being a three-story brick building affords ample accommodations for a large number of transient guests, as well as regular boarders.

The rooms are well ventilated, en suit or single, well furnished and cleanly.

The Table will be supplied with the best the market affords. Board by the day or week at reasonable rates.

Free Bus to and from the railroad on the arrival of trains. mh22-3m

BROOKLYN HOTEL,

BUSH STREET,

BETWEEN MONTGOMERY AND SANSOME,

Adjoining the New Mercantile Library,

SAN FRANCISCO.

TERMS: $2 PER DAY.

KELLY & ANDREWS,

PROPRIETORS.

The Coach, plainly marked "BROOKLYN HOTEL," will be at the Railroad Depots and Steamboat Landings, to convey guests to the Hotel, free of charge. ap26-3m

EXCHANGE HOTEL!

This well-known house, (formerly known as the Hunter House) has been re-opened by

O. B. WESTCOTT,

Who will keep it as a First-Class Hotel, personally superintending its management.

The public can be accommodated with Board and Lodging by the day or week, at reasonable rates.

☞ The house has been thoroughly renovated throughout, is supplied with Good Beds, and the Table will be furnished with the best the market affords.

O. B. WESTCOTT, Proprietor.

Woodland, July 29th, 1872. ap18-3m

COAL OIL,

For sale at

SIMPSON'S DRUG STORE.

PURE Lard Oil, Chinese Nut Oil, Castor Oil, At E. BYNUM & CO'S.

STERLING G. HARPER,

ATTORNEY & COUNSELLOR AT LAW,

Office in Odd Fellows' Building, Woodland, Cal. my16-3m

W. R. HINKSON,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

Fifth street, bet. I and J, Sacramento. In Office with Armstrong & Hinkson. my16

JAMES JOHNSON,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

AND

COURT COMMISSIONER FOR YOLO CO.

Office up stairs, in the Bank building, Woodland. my9-3m

DR. B. H. PEIRSON,

PHYSISICIAN AND SURGEON,

Office a few doors east of the Postoffice, Woodland. Office hours, from 8 A. M. to 5 P. M. and from 7 to 9 P. M., unless professionally engaged. my9-3m

L. FRIEL,

SURVEYOR AND CIVIL ENGINEER.

Having been appointed Deputy by J. L. Underhill, County Surveyor, I will attend to all business connected with that office. Office at the Court House, Woodland. my9-3m

DRS. MEHRING & ROSS,

PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS.

OFFICE—In rooms formerly occupied by Mr. Furniss, Main street, opposite the College, up stairs.

Dr. Mehring's residence First street, nearly opposite F. S. Freeman's new residence.

Dr. Ross' residence Front street, immediately west of the College Chapel. ap18-3m

FROST & BUSH,

ATTORNEYS & COUNSELLORS AT LAW,

Bank Building, Woodland, Yolo County, Cal. Attend to all business of the profession. Particular attention given to Land cases, Conveyancing, Settlement of Estates of deceased persons, etc. ap12-3m

DR. E. L. PARRAMORE,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,

Is permanently located at Woodland, Yolo County. Calls promptly attended to. Leave orders at Simpson's Drug Store. ap12-3m

D. RAY, M. D.,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

OFFICE—Main street (nearly opposite the Craft Hotel.)

RESIDENCE—Railroad street, south of Main street, Woodland ap5 3m

C. J. GIDDINGS,

SEARCHER OF RECORDS.

Titles examined and Abstracts furnished. Office with Co. Recorder, Woodland.

References:—John D. Stephens, President of Bank of Woodland; D. Schindler, County Recorder; E. Bynum and E. Giddings, Ex-Recorders; Hon. Jas. A. Hutton, County Judge; Judges C. S. Frost G. P. Sprague and Jas. Johnson; Hon. F. S. Freeman; J. P. Bullock, Sheriff; J. C. Ball, District Attorney; G. D. Fiske, Insurance agent. ap5-3m

DR. A. FOUCH,

PHYSICIAN AND OBSTETRICIAN,

Is permanently located in Knight's Landing, Yolo County.

RESIDENCE—N.E. Cor. of Fourth and R.R. streets—(house formerly occupied by Dr. Mitchel.)

☞ Orders left at Glasscock's Drug Store will receive prompt attention. mh22-3m

J. LAMBERT,

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW,

Will practice in All the Courts of the State. Office: Masonic Block, Woodland, Yolo County, Cal. mh22-3m

J. C. BALL,

DISTRICT ATTORNEY AND COMMISSIONER IN BANKRUPTCY.

Office at the Court House (first floor), Woodland, Yolo County, Cal. mh22-3m

GILES E. SILL,

NOTARY PUBLIC & INSURANCE AGENT,

Office in Odd Fellows' Block, (second story,) cor. Main and First Sts., Woodland. mh15

ARMSTRONG & HINKSON,

ATTORNEYS & COUNSELLORS AT LAW,

Office, Fifth street, between I and J, adjoining Sacramento Savings Bank,

mh15] SACRAMENTO. [3m

M. GARDNER, M.D.C.M.,

PHYSICIAN, SURGEON, Etc.,

Graduate of McGill University, Montreal; now located at Davisville, Cal. mh15

P. H. SIBLEY,

ATTORNEY AT LAW.

Office three doors east of Postoffice, Woodland. Will attend to any business in all the Courts of this State, and any other business pertaining to the profession. mh15-3m

DR. GEORGE H. JACKSON,

SURGEON AND PHYSICIAN.

OFFICE—In Odd-Fellows' Block, corner of First and Main streets, Woodland.

RESIDENCE—Second street, between Lincoln and Oak avenues. mh15-3m

REMOVAL.

PRATHER & PLOMTEAUX,

DENTISTS,

Have removed to their new rooms in Odd Fellows' Block, cor. Main and First streets. Office Hours—8 o'clock A. M. to 5 P. M. mh8

F. E. BAKER,

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW, AND NOTARY PUBLIC.

Office No. 1, Odd Fellows' Block, Woodland, California.

☞ LOANS NEGOTIATED on good security at low rates of interest. mh8-3m

DR. C. P. GETTIER,

DENTAL ROOMS, BANK BUILDING, MAIN ST. (Over Frost & Bush's Law Office.)

Dental Surgery in all cases skillfully performed. Diseases of the mouth and offensive breath cured. Mechanical Dentistry done in the best style of the art. Teeth Extracted without Pain. All Operations Warranted. mrl-3m

BANK OF WOODLAND.

WOODLAND, CAL.

Capital Stock $500.000.

J. D. STEPHENS.....PRESIDENT.
F. S. FREEMAN...VICE PRESIDENT.
C. W. BUSH.....CASHIER.

Money Loaned on Real Estate, Personal or Collateral Security.

Discount days, Tuesdays and Fridays.

Exchange Furnished on Sacramento, San Francisco, and Eastern and European Cities.

Collections promptly attended to at all available points.

☞ County Warrants purchased, and Greenbacks and all kinds of Government Securities bought and sold. Papers, and all Kinds of valuables, securely kept, free of charge. mh8

$50,000.00

To Loan on approved Real Estate security, by

Geo. D. Fiske & Co.,

mch8-tf Masonic Block.

Surrender of the Cottonwood Branch of the Modocs.

PROSPECT OF A SPEEDY TERMINATION OF THE WAR.

FAIRCHILD'S RANCH, May 21—10 P. M.—Artena Chokus and One-eyed Dixie returned here at dusk this evening, from the direction of Davis' ranch, and seemed thoroughly exhausted. Mr. Fairchild, the gentleman who has cleverly engineered this consultation business, judged the Modocs must be at least fifteen miles away. Both of the women said in substance that they had traveled a long distance. At three o'clock the women were taken to General Davis, and in the presence of the General, General Hardie, Colonel Gillem, Captain Hasbrouch, Mr. Fairchild and the writer, were interrogated, Mr. Fairchild doing the interpreting. True to nature, these women talked a long while and said little. At last they settled down to business and began a story. Artena said the Indians were fifteen miles from here, and numbered fifteen warriors and fifty squaws and children. The Great Spirit has caused their hearts to bleed for the white people. They all wanted to return to the fold and live in peace among the whites; but in the present condition of affairs, a due regard for their hair prevented them from appearing within reach of the army. They wanted a peace talk. Let the great white Tyhee (meaning General Davis) come out to see them alone and talk over matters. Through this medium both parties might come to an amicable understanding. No Modoc would surrender without a peace talk. Dixie corroborated the statement of Artena. General Davis received evasive answers to many questions on the subject of the Modocs' fighting capacity. The poor women evidently intended to act as mediums and nothing more. They have not concerted with Jack's band since the Canby massacre; but have hitherto often aided the troops. The interview lasted one hour and three-quarters. At its close General Davis told Artena and Dixie to go to the Modoc camp to-morrow morning and tell the Indians he should not come out for a peace talk. He did not believe in peace talks away from his men. The Indians must come to him if they wanted to talk. He would allow them to surrender. They had until Friday morning to appear at his headquarters; after then he should shoot every Modoc who was found with a gun in his hands. The women then retired. After the interview they told Mr. Fairchild they should not return to the Modoc camp. That question will be determined in the morning.

MAY 22—3 P. M.—At one o'clock this afternoon, One-eyed Dixie returned to General Davis' headquarters at a slashing pace, her horse being completely blown. She made an obeisance and at once let her tongue loose. She reported that the Indians were close at hand, and ready to enter camp under escort. All they asked was that Fairchild should come out and meet them. No soldiers need come. The presence of Fairchild would be considered a guarantee of good faith. "Where is Artena?" asked General Davis. "Tied up," said Dixie; "long ride, no water, no good." The absence of Artena gave rise to suspicions of foul play, that were only dispelled by her sudden and unexpected advent. She too reined in her foaming cayuse before General Davis, and said the Indians were hovering about the hills near here, and yearned to surrender to the Tyhee. Fairchild, Blair and two or three employés of the former, with whom the Indians were acquainted, mounted swift steeds, by request of General Davis, and started, with Dixie, after the erring red men.

5 P. M.—The news of the intended surrender of the Indians spread like wild-fire through the camp, and the soldiers and Warm Spring scouts are alike elated at the prospect of a peaceful victory. Dixie told General Davis before she started that the Modocs feared that the soldiers would kill them the instant they entered the camp, and it required a deal of diplomacy on his part to convince her that the soldiers dare not disobey his commands. Donald McKay, Captain of the Warm Springs, had to pledge his word that the scouts would not interfere. She was told that the Government did not intend to trifle any longer. She might go to the Modocs or not, according to her own wishes, but she must leave camp—the great Tyhee wanted no squaws about here. She saw the point of the argument, and no longer hesitated. That is why she changed her mind this morning, after she had decided not to carry any more messages to the Modocs.

FAICHILD'S RANCH, May 22—6 P. M.—"Here they come! Here they come!" was the cry that startled the camp a few moments since, and brought every person, citizen and soldier, old and young, to his feet and from tent to the open air. Hurrying forward to the crest of the hill, west of the camp, I secured an excellent view of the mesa beyond, and the procession that was slowly creeping in this direction. First came Mr. Blair, Manager of Fairchild's Ranch, mounted on a sturdy cob and looking sharply at every movement among the strolling soldiers. Fifty yards behind him was Mr. Fairchild, and still further on were twelve Modoc bucks and a choice selection of squaws and papooses. Never did a procession move more slowly. The few ponies ridden by the Modocs were gaunt and weak, and seemed scarcely able to bear the women and children who were literally piled upon them. The bucks embraced Bogus Charley, Steamboat Frank, the Curly-headed Doctor, and others of lesser note. They were dressed in motley garbs. Nearly all of them wore portions of the regular uniform of the United States army. Every buck carried a Springfield rifle. The women were dressed in clothes that had evidently been used by the fair sex within the confines of civilization, and were the worse for wear and tear in the lava bed. As a rule, the warriors and the squaws had a daubed pitch across their faces, which gave to them a hideous aspect that beggars description. As they came into camp at a funereal pace, the noise and bustle among the soldiers was hushed, and but few words were spoken. The Modocs said nothing; no one approached them until General Davis came forward. He met the procession fifty paces from the house, and was formally introduced to Bogus Charley. Charles is a slender, athletic, intelligent warrior of twenty, a man who speaks and thoroughly understands English. The scamp smiled sweetly on the General and shook his hand. Then all the leading warriors present came forward and greeted him cordially. Next, every buck laid his gun beside him and awaited orders. General Davis said, "Give up your pistols and all your other arms." Each buck said he had no arms. "Now, then," said the General, "I shall give you a camp where you may remain to-night. If you try to run or to escape you will be shot dead." This order was explained to all, and obedience promised. The procession then moved across Cottonwood Creek to a clump of trees; at this point the tailings of the crowd came in. And such a sight! There were half-naked children, and aged squaws who could scarcely hobble—the blind, the lame and the halt—the very scum of the tribe. There were sixty-three persons, men, women and children. Mr. Fairchild says there are twenty bucks missing from this (the Cottonwood) branch of the tribe. Bogus said Boston Charley had been killed, which is thought to be an Indian romance. He says Hooka Jim is looking for Charley's body. The disaffection heretofore reported is corroborated by the captive Modocs, who parted company with Jack eight days ago. Strange as it may seem, the young captives are as stout and hearty as if they had been living in peace and on the fat of the land. The captives are now drawing rations and arranging for a feast.

PREPARATIONS FOR PURSUING CAPTAIN JACK'S PORTION OF THE TRIBE.

Captain E. M. Camp arrived from Bremer's this afternoon, with Companies E and G of the Twelfth Infantry, and will remain here as headquarters guard. Captain Kingsbury commanded Company E. General Wheaton and Captain Winters reached here this morning. The artillery has been divided into squadrons, and the Warm Springs ditto, for the purpose of following Captain Jack's fraction of the Modoc tribe, and the respective commands will start out in a day or two. Military operations cannot take a decided shape until the surrendering business is settled.

S. A. Clark, of the New York *Times*, and parties from Ball's ranch, report having seen Indian signs on the road. Probably the Modocs were in that vicinity. Indeed it is now well known that the Modocs have been within reach of the road from Ball's to the Lava Bed for a week or more, and could have done an extensive business in the butchering line had they been so disposed.

7 P. M.—Another Modoc has just entered camp and surrendered. It is Hooka Jim, a Lost River murderer.

WONDERS OF NEWSPAPER PRINTING.—The New York *Herald* claims that its last Sunday edition consisted of 150,000 copies. Each number consisted of twenty pages, that is one hundred and twenty columns, of which seventy-eight were advertisements and forty-two reading matter. The Herald says:

A detail which will be perfectly new to non professionals is, that to produce one hundred and fifty thousand full copies, it was necessary to take nine hundred thousand impressions. To accomplish this, in the short time allowed, five rotary Hoe presses of eight and ten cylinders each, and two Bullock perfecting presses were kept rolling off one thousand impressions per minute. To drive those huge presses, two engines of eighty horse power are kept in motion by burning six tons of coal in the furnaces.

To form the stereotype plates for the cylinders, eight tons of type metal were melted down to cast one hundred and forty-eight plates, weighing when finished and dressed, thirty-eight lbs. each. The ink on a single copy would not be taken into consideration by the average observer, but it required seven hundred and twenty-five pounds to keep the rollers prepared to leave the imprint of their kisses on the eighteen million virgin pages that were to glow at daylight with the news. And those rollers were composed of five hundred pounds of glue mingled with one thousand pounds of honey. Then the virgin pages—the paper on which all this is printed. There are eighty men and boys about the presses, handling it. Sheet by sheet it is passed in by the feeders, until seventeen tons, or thirty four thousand pounds, are printed on both sides. If you were to pile those sheets one upon the other, they would make a monument one hundred and twenty feet high.

BAD NEWS FOR BALD-HEADED MEN.—Dr. J. M. Toner, of Washington, a physician of large experience and a close observer of facts, says that according to his observation, nearly all persons of both sexes who lived to the age of eighty years and over retained a considerable if not a complete suit of hair at the time of their death. He concedes that there are exceptions to this rule, but insists that a large majority of persons living at the age of eighty or upward retain a comparatively good suit of hair, or are not bald. His hypothesis is that a person who retains his hair past the age of sixty-five has a good prospect of living to be over eighty. The rule may be tested by anyone calling to mind the ages and condition of the hair of persons of his acquaintance of the ages indicated, the condition of whose hair is known to him. The vast majority of persons who become bald or lose their hair, do so between thirty-five and forty-five, and these rarely live to be over sixty-five or seventy years of age.

A PLEA FOR MORE SLEEP.—The Hartford *Courant* says: Most people, we venture to say, get up in the morning when they feel that they need more sleep—all their system craves it. They force their nerves into activity. The tired brain has to be roused before it is rested, and it is often hours before it can be worked up to the activity required. This is exactly like working delicate machinery whithout oiling it, and it is no wonder it so often creaks and so often breaks down. We delay, for lack of sleep, draw upon our reserved capital, and spend the principal before the interest matures.

THE Oakland *News*, in referring to the proposition to raise a company of Chinamen to fight the Modocs, exclaims in a burst of patriotic enthusiasm that our people would willingly sacrifice its last Chinaman in the heroic effort to send the red men of the lava beds to their happy hunting grounds.

Death Warrant of Jesus Christ.

"Chance," says the *Courier des Etats Unis*, "has just put into our hands the most imposing and interesting judicial document to the Christians that has ever been recorded in human annals, that is the original death-warrant of Jesus Christ." The document was faithfully transcribed by the editor in these words:

Sentence rendered by Pontius Pilate, acting-governor of Lower Galilee, stating that Jesus of Nazareth shall suffer death on the cross.

In the year seventeen of the Emperor Tiberius Cæsar, and the 27th day of March, in the city of the holy Jerusalem, Anna and Caipsa being priests, sacrificator of the people of God—Pontius Pilate, Governor of Lower Galilee, sitting in the Presidential chair of the Prætory, condemns Jesus of Nazareth to die on the cross between two thieves—the great and notorious voice of the people saying:—

1. Jesus is a seducer.
2. He is seditious.
3. He is the enemy of the law.
4. He calls himself, falsely, the son of God.
5. He calls himself, falsely, the king of Israel.
6. He entered into the temple, followed by a multitude bearing palm branches in their hands.

Order the first centurion, Quillius Cornelius, to lead him to the place of execution.

Forbid any person, whomsoever, rich or poor, to interfere with the death of Jesus Christ.

The witnesses who signed the condemnation of Jesus Christ.

The witnesses who signed the condemnation of Jesus are:—

1. Daniel Robani, a Pharisee.
2. Joanna Robani.
3. Raphael Robani.
4. Capen, a citizen.

Jesus shall go out of the city of Jerusalem through the gate, Struenes.

The above sentence is engraved on copper; on one side are written the words: "A similar plate is sent to each tribe." It was found in an antique vase of white marble while excavating in the ancient city of Aquila, in the kingdom of Naples, in the year 1810, and was discovered by the commissioners of art of the French armies. The French translation was made by the commissioners of art. The original is in the Hebrew language.

CURIOUS FACTS.—Toads are not the only animals which have the power of living for a considerable time without nourishment and communication with external air. Two living worms were found in Spain in the middle of a block of marble which a sculptor was carving into a lion for the royal family. These worms occupied two small cavities, to which there was no inlet that could possible admit the air. They subsisted, probably, on the marble, as they were of the same color. This fact was verified by Captain Ulloa, a famous Spaniard, who accompained the French Academicians in their voyage to Peru for the purpose of ascertaining the figure of the earth. He asserts that he saw two worms. A beetle of the species called capricorn was found in a piece of wood in the hold of a ship at Plymouth. The wood had no external mark of any aperture. We read in the *Affiches de Province*, June, 1772, that an adder was found alive in the center of a block of marble thirty feet in diameter. It was folded nine times round in a spiral line; it was incapable of supporting air, and died a few minutes after. Upon examining the stone, not the smallest traces was to be found by which it could have glided in, or received it. Mission, in his travels through Italy, mentions a crawfish that was found alive in the midst of a mass of marble in the environs of Tivoli. M. Peyssonel, king's physician at Guadaloupe, having ordered a pit to be dug at the back of his house was told by the workmen that live frogs were found by them in beds of petrifaction. Mr. Peyssonel, suspecting some deceit, descended into the pit, dug the bed of rock and petrifactions, and drew out green frogs which were alive and exactly similar to what we see every day.

SOWING DIFFERENT CEREALS TOGETHER.—Of late years the attention of several experimental English agriculturists (as well as some Canadian) has been turned towards the probability of increasing the yield per acre of various cereals when sown together in the same field. There seems little doubt that a much larger yield can be thus obtained. Instances are quoted where peas, oats, barley and wheat, all sown together, have produced a very large yield. This plan has been especially successful where various sorts of wheat alone have been sown together, or, as we should term it, a mixed sample of seed. One man mentions a yield of upwards of seventy bushels of this mixed seed per acre, and this great crop was composed of four different sorts of wheat. A most intelligent farmer, in Pickering, lately told me he had succeeded in raising upward of sixty bushels an acre of mixed wheat and barley. Another farmer from Lower Canada, says he raised 80 bushels of mixed barley, oats and peas, and also states that in his section it is quite a common thing to thus mix seed. A correspondent in England tells me farmers in his locality find mixing various kinds of wheat often very successful, and lately has been much practiced.—*Corr. Canadian Farmer.*

A TOUCHING INCIDENT.—A short time since, in this city, a brilliant and much admired lady, who had been suffering for some time with a trouble of the eyes, was led to fear a speedy change for the worse, and immediately consulted her physician. An examination discovered a sudden and fatal failing in the optic nerve, and it was imparted as gently as possible that the patient could not retain her sight more than a few days at most, and was liable to be totally deprived of it at any moment. The afflicted mother returned to her home, quietly made such arrangements as would occur to one about to commence so dark a journey of life, and then had her two little children, attired in their brightest and sweetest costumes, brought before her; and so, with their little faces lifted to hers, and tears gathering for some great misfortune that they hardly realized, the light faded out of the mother's eyes leaving an ineffaceable picture of those dearest to her on earth, a memory of bright faces that will console her in many a dark hour.—*Covington (Ky.) Journal.*

Terrible Tornado in Iowa, and Loss of Life.

WASHINGTON, (Iowa) May 23.—A terrible tornado, accompanied with hail, passed over this county, six miles north of here, yesterday afternoon. It came from the southwest, and passed out of the county a little east of Yatton. The tornado was about half a mile in width, and tore into fragments everything that came in its course—houses, barns, fences and trees. Cattle and human beings were caught up and whirled through the air like mere toys, and then dashed to the ground with such violence as to produce instant death. Houses and barns were torn into fragments and scattered for miles around; fields are dotted with large timbers driven into the ground at an angle of ninety degrees, and cattle were actually driven head foremost into the ground. One can scarcely conceive of the devastation and violence of the tornado. Already we have heard of thirteen farmhouses and many barns that were literally torn into pieces and many others badly damaged. A school house six miles north was torn to pieces, and a daughter, fourteen years old, of Henry Rathnel, carried about a quarter of a mile from the school house and dashed to the ground and crushed into jelly. Miss Smith, the teacher, and six or eight scholars, were hurt very badly. Mr. Henry Walters was killed, and Miss Gordon and a son of Alexander Gibson lie at the point of death from their injuries. A gentleman who was near the tornado when it passed, reports that it was balloon-shaped, with the small end to the ground, and moved at the rate of about twenty miles an hour. It commenced its fearful career near Keoka, where it demolished several residences. We heard of it about six miles northwest where it destroyed two or three houses, and as it passed on northeast, it scattered to the four winds the five residences and barns of Alexander Gibson, James Babcock and J. C. Cullingham. It also leveled to the ground the dwellings of T. and H. Waters, Mr. Hermidger and Mr. Kerr. Many persons' lives were saved by hastily getting into their cellars. Sad havoc was made with all kinds of stock. From an eye-witness' description, it is almost a miracle that anything in its track escaped alive. He says he could see large pieces of timber hurled as shot from a cannon. Hail fell that measured nine inches in diameter. Some were brought to this city, and four hours after they had been picked up were still as large as hen's eggs. The roaring of the tornado was fearful, and could have been heard easily ten miles. At this place, six miles away, it was perfectly appalling, surpassing anything we ever heard, except the roar and din of a terrible battle. A telegram from Keoka last evening says three persons were killed, three miles from that place. One child was torn to pieces. Our reports are from only a few points on the line of the hurricane, and we cannot estimate the amount of damage, but it must be many thousand dollars. Many more lives were probably lost than those reported, and no estimate can be made of the stock killed.

DEMOCRATIC SUCCESSES IN INDIANA. The *World* correspondent, writing from Chicago, May 8th, says that the charter elections in Indiana contain most cheering intelligence. At Indianapolis the most desperate efforts were made by the Republicans to carry the city, the Mayoralty being the point of contest. In spite of the warning of Senator Morton's organ that a Democratic victory in the city would "have an evil effect on city, county and State politics for years to come," the Democrats elected their candidate by 378—a gain of 1,238 over the figures of the same election in 1871, and a gain of 2,164 over the vote cast at the Presidential election last Fall. At Fort Wayne there was a split in the Democratic camp and the Republicans indorsed the bolting Democrat, who was beaten by 953, notwithstanding the fusion. At Lafayette the Democrats carry the city by 569—a gain of $1,500 in a city which has always gone Republican. At Richmond the Democrats elect the Mayor; Council a tie. At La Porte the Democrats and Liberals elect Mayor and city officers and a majority of Aldermen, the vote showing heavy gains. At New Albany the Democrats elect all their city officers except the Mayor, who is an independent Democrat. Taken all through, there are Democratic gains and Republican losses which, if the proportion were maintained throughout the State, would place Indiana Democratic by 32,000.

OUR SYSTEM OF GOVERNMENT.—The following in an extract from an address delivered by J. W. Dwinelle before the Philalethic Society, Santa Clara College, May 7th:

"And everywhere here in California, at the capitals of New York and Massachusetts no less than at those of Alabama and Louisiana, and more notably at Washington than anywhere else, appears the leprosy of the lobby—the Third House—that scum of professional business is to shape, control and determine the legislation of our country! Look on this picture—the times of Washington—and then on this—our own times? Are we then fallen so low? No, we have not become corrupt, it is our representatives who are corrupted and have betrayed us. We have learned, not too late, be it hoped, that there are some things that ought not to be trusted to legislative agents. We have learned that the nearer things are brought home the better we are served. That the smaller the legislative body is, both in territory and constituency, the less is the danger that our representatives will betray us. I do not know, in my own experience, of more than two Boards of Supervisors that were accused of betraying their constituents, and both these governed large cities. Men will go away from home to a distant capital and sell themselves for hire who would never dare to sit down in the presence of their constituents, face to face, and betray them."

THE King of Prussia was slightly astonished on visiting a needle factory not long since. While there a workman asked for a hair from the royal head it was readily given, and, with a smile, he placed it at once under the boring machine, turned a hole in it with the greatest of care, furnished it with a thread, and then handed the singular needle to the astonished king.

The Irrigation Scheme.

All experience goes to prove that the San Joaquin valley, which is of vast extent, with a fertile soil and salubrious climate, needs only sufficient moisture to make it the basis of an empire in population. But its own conformation, together with that of the adjacent mountains is such that rain-fall in ample quantities to produce good crops cannot be relied upon. One season may be prolific, but others will be almost barren. And as the rains have failed him, the farmer turns his attention to the mountain streams, for by ever-living springs and by the melting snows, are the sole hope of indemnity for the past and security for the future, wherefore the question now is not what to do, but how to do it.

A monopoly of the streams that can be used for irrigation would be as fatal to the general prosperity of that region as the absence of rain, and yet capital must be had to do the work. The United States have moved in a good direction by the appointment of a Commission to examine that valley and the Sacramento valley also, and to estimate the irrigating power of the streams that can be diverted over them. This Commission, with General Alexander at its head, is already in the southern mountains on duty, and must report to the next Congress. That the report will be completed, so far as the time granted allows, there is no room to doubt—and if more is wanted it must be had. That report may be at hand before the adjournment of the next California Legislature, and if State action shall be required in the premises it can be provided; but one great object should be kept in view by Congress, the Legislature and the whole people, viz.—to prevent the monopoly of those waters. It should be distinctly provided that they shall be distributed with impartiality to all the land within their reach, and at the most reasonable prices, so as to meet the original outlay in, say fifty years, pay interest, and keep the works in repair.

And if the nation takes the work in hand as it might properly do, by loaning money on the land, the interest should not exceed one twenty-fourth of one per cent. per annum, the same as the United States charges the national banks for the loan of its credit, or enough for printing greenbacks, and to remunerate a clerk for keeping the accounts. Thus the nation would but loan its credit, and ought not to make a profit on the transaction—for the security would be the best in the world, and the nation's property would be enriched thereby. If the State could issue money, as the nation can, then the State might do it, but the State cannot undertake it without borrowing money, and the interest thereon would be oppressive, but the nation can make the money, without scarcely any cost.—*Sac. Bee.*

GLORY OF CREATION.—Where can the eye behold more loveliness and grandeur than what the art of God creates at the close of day from the mere vapor that appears for a short time, and then vanishes? There is no scenery more majestic than that of clouds massive as stupendous mountains, scooped out into yawning caverns or towering into precipices from sea to zenith, yet poised in mid-air, pure as the snow-flake—now light and transparent as luminous mist, and again solid as granite walls. There is no pageantry more sublime than when, by some subtle chemistry, the mountain shapes slowly and imperceptibly change to bars of gold, or float as purple islands on a purple sea. When clouds gather round the setting sun, the hand of the Almighty seems to be stretched out to adorn the heavens with all the brilliancy of color which mortal eye can gaze on—ruby, amethyst and sapphire—in gems—in floods—gleaming, dawning, fading—and filling us with a breathless sense of splendor and magnificence. Only behold even such a scene as this—one of the most common presented to the eye—and add to it another feature—that of a silent mountain peak of alabaster snow, tipped with golden fire, resting on the deep ocean of the illimitable sky, and say whether God may not, from even such transitory elements as these, hang such a drapery around the great white throne as shall be fitting symbols of Him who is coming in clouds of glory, and whom every eye shall see.—*McLeod.*

CORRUPTION DENOUNCED.—The venerable President Woolsey, of Yale College, recently opened the forty-seventh anniversary of the American Home Missionary Society with a sermon in which he used the following remarkably vigorous denunciation of the prevailing corruptions of the times: "But, now that twice the years of the war had passed, there was such corruption as had never been seen in the nation's history. Corruption of public officials; corruption in the party which was foremost in loyalty during the war; alliance for party ends with men of known want of principle; a feverish thirst for speculation; an era of crime; a weakening of family feeling and purity—these things were most ominous, and especially since they were demoralizing in their influence on the best of men." Who will gainsay the truth of this terrible arraignment? While it cannot be denied it must also be confessed that the people themselves are responsible for this state of affairs, for although they have denounced it with their tongues they have sustained and encouraged it with their ballots. They have kept the corruptionists in power, and turned a deaf ear to all appeals for reform. They are getting their eyes open, however, and we believe that they are pretty thoroughly resolved to vote no longer for bad men simply because they are nominees of their party.—*Solano Democrat.*

TREES AND RAINFALL.—At a scientific discussion in England, a gentleman from Santa Cruz, West Indies, said that twenty years ago that Island was a rich and ever-blooming garden. Forests adorned the hills, trees were clustered freely over the plains, and rains were never wanting for their abundant production. The island is twenty-five miles long, and the soil is all fertile. Now the hills are bare and the trees of the plain have been mostly cut down. Continuous drouths have desolated one third of the island, and year by year desolation advances. Soon the whole island is doomed to become a desert. Official papers agree in attributing this scourge to the reckless waste of timber and the neglect to replant the forests.

The Yolo Democrat.

COUNTY AND TOWN OFFICIAL PAPER.

WOODLAND, CAL:

Friday, May 30th, 1873.

TO BE HANGED.—Russell, the murderer of Crotty, has been sentenced to be hanged on the 26th of July.

TURNED UP.—Tyler Curtis has been heard from in New York. He says he shall return to San Francisco shortly.

AGRICULTURE.—We have received from Hon. J. K. Luttrell the monthly Report of the Department of Agriculture for March, 1873.

RECLAMATION ASSESSMENT.—Parties interested are referred to the Assessment notice elsewhere for Reclamation District No. 108.

PRIMARIES.—Primaries are called by the Republican Committee for the City and County of Sacramento, to be held on the 7th of June.

NEW PRESIDENT.—General Patrick Maurice McMahon has been chosen President of the French Republic, over Theirs, who was forced to resign.

IMMIGRANTS.—Upwards of 17,000 immigrants arrived in New York from Europe last week. At this rate the country would fill up fast enough to satisfy the most anxious.

FORCE INCREASED.—On the 26th the force of Chinese laborers on the Narrow Gauge Railroad grade, at Benicia, was considerably increased. It is said that a construction train will soon be put on.

STRATEGY.—The Vallejo *Independent* thinks the late surrender of Modocs (elsewhere published) was simply a sharp strategic movement on the part of Captain Jack, to get rid of the squaws and papooses and saddle them on to General Davis; and also thinks the war has but just begun.

TUOLUMNE REUNION PICNIC.—We acknowledge the receipt of a complimentary ticket to the sixth annual picnic of the Tuolumne Reunion Association at Grand Central Park, Oakland, on Tuesday, June 17th. Arrangements have been made to insure an enjoyable time on the occasion.

GOOD.—In consequence of certain city ordinances affecting the Chinese in San Francisco, the head Chinamen of that city have telegraphed to China, via New York, London, Marseilles, Malta, Alexandria, Bombay, Calcutta and Singapore, to their agents at Hongkong, not to send any more Chinamen to California. The action that brought this about is very creditable to San Francisco.

REWARD FOR MURDER.—The *S. F. Chronicle* reporter recently interviewed Ah Yu, President of the Sam Yup Company, who it seems divulged matters which the other companies wanted kept secret, and upon the *Chronicle* making them public a reward of $500 was offered to anyone who would kill Ah Yu. His life was saved, however, by the intervention of the police. There's the superior civilization of the Chinese for you.

WANTS A RAILROAD.—The Colusa *Sun* wants the people of that place to encourage the construction of a railroad to that town. There are two lines projected up the valley, and we would advise Colusa to secure one of them at any cost. Water navigation is cheaper and very desirable for heavy freight, but it is too slow for a live town nowadays. Let the railroads run a few miles to the westward of Colusa, and we venture the opinion that the value of property in that place will be permanently depreciated.

RICH LANDS FOR RENT.—We call attention to the advertisement of the Sacramento Valley Reclamation Company, offering to rent or sell in large or small tracts, the rich reclaimed tule lands in District 108, situated in Yolo and Colusa Counties. These are among the richest farming lands to be found anywhere, and are extremely productive, as is proven by the fact that Mr. Chas. F. Reed, of Knights Landing, has some seven hundred acres of wheat upon this same tract which it is expected will yield at least fifty bushels to the acre and some estimate it as high as seventy bushels. Those wishing full particulars can obtain them by addressing Capt. Wm. Blanding, 507 Montgomery street, San Francisco.

GOOD NEWS.—The *Chronicle* of recent date contained the following interesting item to farmers:

A new enterprise in the shipment of grain, and one of vast importance to farmers, has recently been inaugurated in this city by E. E. Morgan's Sons, of New York, who have an agency here. Heretofore the ships engaged in the carrying of grain to Liverpool have all been chartered by Friedlander and one or two others in the business, and the farmers have had to put whatever these men saw fit to exact for shipping the wheat. Morgan's Sons have made arrangements for the inauguration of a system by which farmers who wish to ship less than a cargo on their own account may do so at fair rates. One of their ships, the Blue Jacket, has been laid on for freight for Liverpool, and farmers and others having wheat or other freight to ship will be accomodated by her. Should the enterprise meet with sufficient patronage a line of ships will be placed on the route by the enterprising owners.

THE "ALDINE."—We have received the June number of this beautiful art work. The engravings are ahead of anything published in this or any other country in a regular periodical, being mostly copies of the paintings of the old masters and from nature. Mr. Kruseman Van Elten's "View near Granby, Conn.," makes his talent known throughout the United States. It is a delicious drawing—"a song without words. Mr. R. W. Hubbard's "Distant View of Mount Mansfield" is one of the most delightful landscapes we have ever seen. Among the figure-pieces to be noticed and commended are "The Signal," after Hellwig, and "The Sisters," a Roman interior, after Ceomans. Mr. Peter Moran contributes two charming animal pictures, "The Bull Calf," and a "Group of Sheep." From Mr. W. M. Cary we have "A Stampede of Wild Horses," which is a vigorous composition. Then there is "In the Park," "The Old Mill" of Kessler, and a "View in Old Amsterdam." There are two stories of New England life, either of which would be the literary feature of the month in any other magazine. The first, "Turning the Wale," by Frances Lee; the second, "Young Martin and Old Martin," by Elizabeth Stoddard. In "Rosa Bonheur and her Tiger," by Evan Goderich, and "A Visit to Madame Thiers," by George Sand, we are pleasantly introduced to those two famous French women. Mr. C. D. Shanly discourses about "Lost Music," and the editor gossips in his sparkling way about the illustrations, and passes his critical verdict upon Music, Art and Literature. The poetry is good, Miss Kate Putnam Osgood being represented by a pathetic dirge, "At the Last;" Mr W. W. Bailey by "The First and Fairest;" John Sydney by "A Ghilani Song;" Henry Richards by two sparkling verses on "June;" and S. Lang by "The Stampede." Subscription price $5, including Chromos "Village Belle" and "Crossing the Moor." James Sutton & Co., publishers, 58 Maiden Lane, New York.

Yolo's Tule Lands.

The San Francisco *Call* of the 21st inst. contains the following in regard to the tule wheat crop of Mr. Chas. F. Reed of this county, an account of which we published, last week:

Captain William Blanding, of the Sacramento Valley Reclamation Company, was in this city yesterday with specimens of the wheat grown on Mr. Reed's land at Kights Landing. The splendid developement which this wheat has attained affords most assuring demonstration of the fertility and capability of tule soil. One of the varieties exhibited by Captain Blanding is the "club" wheat of California, from which vermicelli and maccaroni are manufactured, and which brings a very high price in the English market. From one grain of seed forty-two heads had sprung, and these were about half grown, strong in the stalk, and exceedingly healthy in appearance. The other varieties were the bearded and white Chili and the Sonora. Two seeds had produced twenty-four heads of the bearded, and these attained a height of five feet ten inches; one seed of the white Chili had produced twenty-three heads, not so tall as the bearded; and three seeds of the Sonora had produced thirty-three heads. Tule lands may be surpassed, but the farmer who can grow crops of that description ought to be contented with the yield.

Suppose the eighty thousand acres of the same kind of land along the Sacramento river in this county as that upon which this wheat is raised were brought into cultivation; what a mine of wealth it would produce. If Mr. Reed's crop comes off all right we shall expect to see more than ever before done to reclaim these lands and bring them into use. These lands are now for the most part entirely useless, because of their lack of protection from frequent overflow, and insufficient drainage; but they will yet prove to be the richest and most productive portion of this rich agricultural county. Yolo is not excelled now as a wheat raising region, and when these tule lands are all reclaimed, adding from 75,000 to 100,000 acres of the richest and most productive land under the sun to her tillable area—then what shall be said of her? We confidently predict that whoever lives twenty years from this time, will see Yolo one of the richest, if not the most wealthy agricultural county in this State or country.

Letter from Kentucky.

TOMPKINSVILLE, KENTUCKY, May 15th, 1873.

EDITOR OF THE YOLO DEMOCRAT:—I presume Tompkinsville is not known to you personally, but as there are quite a number from here in and around Woodland I take the liberty of dropping you a line for their benefit, as I know the most of them are readers of your paper.

Tompkinsville is situated in the southeast part of Kentucky, seven miles from the Tennessee line and about the same distance from the Cumberland River, and is the county seat of Monroe County. The town contains seven dry goods stores, two churches and about 300 inhabitants—out of that number about eighty children over six and under twenty, with a good school going on all the time. We have been laboring under some disadvantages on account of the sale of spirits in the place; but we have an act of the Legislature prohibiting it which took effect last month. I see a considerable change in this short time. They are improving the streets, finishing the Christian Church, and everything seems to be getting along well.

We are expecting Elder John N. Pendegast, from Woodland, to visit our old town this Summer; his presence is very much hoped for by his friends and brethren.

The health of our town is good. Its property assessment is about one hundred thousand dollars—that of the county fourteen hundred thousand dollars.

We have had a very cool, backward Spring; everything looks very bad except wheat, which is doing well, but there was not enough of it sowed to amount to much. The tobacco crop here is the main dependence of farmers; they will put in a large crop this year. Raising mules is a good business in this part of the country. The epizootic has killed a number of our best jacks. The disease seems to be more fatal with them, according to number, than with any other stock. Yours etc.

SAMUELS.

SERIOUS ACCIDENT.—F. E. Hadsell, while taking a ride on Saturday last lost control of his horse which had become frightened, and jumped from the buggy fracturing his leg below and above the knee and dislocating his ankle. This is a serious case, but we learn the sufferer is doing well under surgical treatment.

New Advertisements.

FOR RENT.

The Sacramento Valley Reclamation Company

Will lease on reasonable terms, in small or large tracts, a part of their

RECLAIMED LANDS

Situated on the West side of the Sacramento River in Yolo and Colusa counties, a few miles above Knight's Landing. They are free from tules or other growth, and

IN FINE CONDITION

For Summer Fallowing, which should be done to insure a full crop in 1874. Their

Great Productive Capacity

Is fully shown by the crop of seven hundred acres of wheat now growing near Knight's Landing.

Lessees will be given the privilege of purchasing their respective tracts.

For terms apply to

WM. BLANDING,
507 Montgomery St., San Francisco.
my30-4w

SAN FRANCISCO

BOOT and SHOE

STORE!

The undersigned have just opened the store formerly occupied by Mr. S. HYMAN) with a fine and well selected stock of

BOOTS AND SHOES

—AND—

GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS!

Which they will sell at the most reasonable prices.

BOOTS MADE TO ORDER!

And Repairing Neatly Done at the Lowest San Francisco Prices.

CALL AND TRY THEM!

L. KAMINSKY & Co.,

WOODLAND, YOLO CO.

my30-3m

New Advertisements.

EXTRAORDINARY ATTRACTION

IN WOODLAND!

SATURDAY, JUNE 7th.

CIRCUS,

Museum, Balloon!

John Wilson & "Yankee" Robinson

Having united their establishments for 1873, intend to give the citizens of the Pacific Slope more show for the money than was ever offered.

Two Separate Shows, Two Separate Tents, for One Ticket!

$1 for Adults—**50 Cents** for Children!

Just previous to opening doors, at 2 o'clock, weather permitting, Professor Eugene will make a

Grand Balloon Ascension

From the Grounds.

Notwithstanding the enormous expense attending this stupendous undertaking, the whole modus operandi of inflating the MAMMOTH BALLOON, will be entirely FREE TO ALL.

Several celebrities of the circus profession are new to this coast.

IN THE MUSEUM DEPARTMENT

Will be seen, without extra charge, the beautiful

BELOCHISTAN FAMILY,

OREGON GIANTESS, MAJOR TIPTOE, (The Irish Dwarf.)

First Performance at 2 P. M.

SECOND AT SEVEN P.M.

my30

CORNING'S

DOUBLE HORIZONTAL HAY PRESS!

This Press was Patented November 14th, 1871, and is one of the most

Important Inventions

Of the age, since it combines all the qualities of neat and substantial baling, with simplicity of arrangement and

UNLIMITED POWER!

Applied by means of a lever, working horizontally, and pressing any given amount of hay into bales of uniform dimensions. It is claimed for this Press,

First—That it will press nearly twice the amount of hay in the same time allowed any other press.

Second—That the work is equally well done.

Third—That it is less cumbersome, being easily transported from place to place

WITHOUT LOADING OR UNLOADING!

As with the Petaluma and other upright presses, and

Fourth—That it completely does away with all high-pitching and tramping, thereby saving almost one-half of the hard labor attending the use of all other hay presses.

The Tricks upon which these Presses are mounted are similar in size to those commonly used under Grain Separators, and the Press left mounted, when working, (two wheels being removed to admit of working the lever), and drawn from one place to another by the same team used for pressing hay—a pair of horses, mules or oxen doing the same kind and amount of baling. Another desirable feature of this Press is that

No Hard Wood is Needed or Used

In its construction, and all repairs can be made at any blacksmithing or wagon shop in the country, and what is still more desirable this Press can be sold for from

Ten to Twenty per cent. Less

Than the Petaluma, or any other upright Press ever built and offered to the public. A good supply of these Presses is now completed and ready for use. All Presses guaranteed to work as represented. Manufactured by

R. L. BEAMER,

WOODLAND, CAL.

Woodland, May, 1873. my30-3m

RICHARD SCHNEIDER,

TEACHER OF

Piano, Organ, Guitar and

VOCAL MUSIC!

TERMS:—$6.00 PER MONTH.

Pianos and Organs Tuned, Packed for shipment, Unpacked and Set-up. Pupils instructed at their residence.

For particulars please leave orders at Mr. J. L. SIMPSON'S Drug and Bookstore, or address per post,

RICHARD SCHNEIDER,
Music Teacher,
my30-3m Woodland, Yolo Co., Cal.

Sheriff's Sale.

UNDER AND BY VIRTUE OF A WRIT OF EXECUTION issued out of the Sixth Judicial District Court of the State of California, and to me directed and delivered, I have levied upon all the right, title and interest of JOHN HYNES, in and to the following described property, to wit: The south-east quarter of Section Twenty-four (24) Township Nine (9) north, Range Two (2) east, Mount Diablo base and meridian, containing one hundred and sixty acres of land, together with the appurtenances.

Public notice is hereby given that on SATURDAY, the TWENTY-FIRST day of JUNE, A.D. 1873, at 2 o'clock P.M. of that day, in front of the Court House in the County of Yolo, I will, in obedience to said decree of foreclosure and sale, sell the above described property to the highest bidder for gold coin of the United States.

Woodland, May 29th, 1873.

my30-4t J. P. BULLOCK, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Sale.

UNDER AND BY VIRTUE OF A DECREE of Foreclosure and Sale issued out of the District Court of the Sixth Judicial District of the State of California, in and for the County of Yolo, duly made and entered on the 23d day of May, A.D. 1873, in a certain action wherein THE BANK OF WOODLAND is Plaintiff against ISABELLA BELL, Defendant, duly attested on the 23d day of May, A.D. 1873, I am commanded to sell all that certain lot, piece or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the county of Yolo, and described as follows, to wit:

The S.E. ¼ of section 18 in township nine (9) north, range one (1) east, Mount Diablo base and meridian, containing one hundred and sixty acres of land, together with the appurtenances.

Public notice is hereby given that on SATURDAY, the TWENTY-FIRST day of JUNE, A.D. 1873, at 2 o'clock P.M. of that day, in front of the Court House in the County of Yolo, I will, in obedience to said decree of foreclosure and sale, sell the above described property to the highest bidder for gold coin of the United States.

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UNDER AND BY VIRTUE OF A DECREE of Foreclosure and Sale issued out of the District Court of the Sixth Judicial District of the State of California in and for the County of Yolo, duly made and entered on the 23d day of May, A.D. 1873, in a certain action wherein J. W. FREEMAN and A. J. HALL are Plaintiffs against E. J. JAMISON, A. F. JAMISON, his wife, L. F. JAMISON and JOHN BOULWARE, Defendants, duly attested on the 23d day of May, A.D. 1873, I am commanded to sell all that certain lot, piece or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the county of Yolo and bounded and described as follows, to wit:

The south-east quarter of section number one (1) in township number eleven (11) north of range number two (2) west, Mount Diablo base and meridian—together with the appurtenances.

Public notice is hereby given that on SATURDAY, the TWENTY-FIRST day of JUNE, A.D. 1873, at Two o'clock P.M. of that day, in front of the Court House in the County of Yolo, I will, in obedience to said decree of foreclosure and sale, sell the above described property to the highest bidder for gold coin of the United States.

Woodland, May 28th, 1873.

my30-4t J. P. BULLOCK, Sheriff.

AVERILL'S CHEMICAL PAINTS.

A full supply of the various shades for sale at E. BYNUM & CO'S.

BLUE STONE—EASTERN, For sale at SIMPSON'S DRUG STORE.

New Advertisements.

Assessment Notice.

THE SACRAMENTO VALLEY RECLAMATION COMPANY, Room 15 Sherman Building, 606 Montgomery street, San Francisco.—Location of Works, Knight's Landing, Yolo County, California:

Notice is hereby given that at a meeting of the Trustees of said Company, held on the Twenty-fourth day of May, 1873, an assessment of One Dollar per share was levied upon the Capital Stock of said Company, payable immediately to the Secretary of said Company, at his office, Room 15 Sherman Building, No. 606 Montgomery street, San Francisco.

Any stock upon which this Assessment shall remain unpaid on the THIRTIETH day of JUNE, 1873, will be delinquent, and advertised for sale at public auction, and unless payment be made before will be sold on the SIXTEENTH day of July, 1873, to pay the delinquent assessment, together with costs of advertising and expenses of sale.

R. COSNER, Secretary of the Sacramento Valley Reclamation Co., Room 15 Sherman Building, No. 606 Montgomery street, San Francisco.

May 26th, 1873. my30-5t

Probate Notice.

Estate of Robert C. Briggs, deceased.

STATE OF CALIFORNIA, COUNTY OF Yolo, in Probate Court. Pursuant to an order of said Court, made on the Twenty-fourth day of May, A.D. 1873, notice is hereby given that SATURDAY, the TWENTY-FIRST day of JUNE, A.D. 1873, at Ten o'clock A.M. of said day, at the Court Room of said Court, at the Court House in the County of Yolo, have been appointed as the time and place for proving the Will of said ROBERT C. BRIGGS, deceased, and for hearing the application of J. H. BRIGGS, for the issuance to him of Letters testamentary, when and where any person interested may appear and contest the same.

Dated May 26th, 1873.

[SEAL.] D. SCHINDLER, Clerk.

my30-5t

Dissolution of Partnership.

THE COPARTNERSHIP HERETOFORE existing between the undersigned in the Blacksmithing and Wagon-making business, in the Town of Woodland, Yolo county, is this day dissolved by mutual consent, Donald Crane having withdrawn from the firm. C. L. Beach and Joshua Sovereign assume all the debts owing by said firm, and they are authorized to collect all moneys due said firm.

Dated, Woodland, May 13th, 1873.

D. CRANE,
C. L. BEACH,
my30-1m J. SOVEREIGN.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

FOR RECORDER.

J. L. SIMPSON will be a candidate for the office of **Recorder** of Yolo County at the next election if nominated by the Democratic County Convention, otherwise will abide by its decision.

I respectfully submit my name as a candidate for **Recorder**, subject to the decision of the Democratic County Convention.

J. D. LAWSON.

FOR SHERIFF.

J. H. HARLAN announces himself as a candidate for **Sheriff** of Yolo County, at the next general election, subject to the decision of the Democratic County Convention.

FOR TAX COLLECTOR.

If agreeable to the wishes of the Democratic County Convention, I will be a candidate for the office of **Tax Collector** at the ensuing election, and if nominated and elected will endeavor to fulfil the duties of said office in a manner satisfactory to the Taxpayers of Yolo County.

W. A. HENRY.

M. O. HARLING, of Buckeye, announces himself as a candidate for **Tax Collector** of Yolo County, at the next election, subject to the decision of the Democratic County Convention.

MILTON DALE, Esq., of West Grafton, announces himself as a candidate for **Tax Collector**, subject to the decision of the Democratic Convention of Yolo County.

C. D. MORIN,

At his Old Stand, Opposite the Bank of Woodland,

Is prepared to do all kinds of

PLUMBING, GAS-FITTING,

—AND—

METAL ROOFING,

And Manufacturer of

Tin, Copper and Sheet-Iron Wares,

ALSO, DEALER IN

STOVES,

PUMPS,

Iron and Galvanized Pipes of all sizes.

AGENT FOR THE

Celebrated "Union Range."

HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS,

Of all kinds in his line.

CALVANIZED IRON

Water Tanks!

All Sizes, made to Order.

AGENCY FOR

Rose's deep well Force Pumps.

TOOLS FOR BORING WELLS

Can be had at my Store.

ORDERS FROM THE COUNTRY Promptly attended to.

SHOP ON MAIN STREET, (Next to Gray and Wood's Hardware Store.)

my2-3m C. D. MORIN.

LUMBER DEALERS,

ATTENTION!

PIONEER LUMBER YARD!

R. H. NEWTON & CO.,

Have constantly on hand, at their Lumber Yard, near the old Railroad Depot, Woodland, every kind of

Building and Fencing Lumber,

Eastern Lumber, Doors, Windows, Sash, Blinds, Fence Posts, Laths, Shingles, Shakes, etc., in great quantity and variety. Also,

Lime, Cement, Plaster Paris, Hair, etc.

mh22-3m R. H. NEWTON & CO.

Don't Read This!

If you do you will be sure to go to the store

—OF—

JACOBS, MEYERSON & CO.,

—AND—

Spend Your Last Dollar

In buying those

CHEAP GOODS

We are selling so rapidly

To Satisfy Our Creditors.

We must raise

TWENTY THOUSAND DOLLARS

IN NINETY DAYS!

And in order to do it we will Sell our Goods

—AT—

LESS THAN SAN FRANCISCO PRICES

FOR CASH ONLY!

WE HAVE A FULL ASSORTMENT OF

Gros Grain Silks,
Japanese Silks,
French Poplins,
Grenadines,
Lawns,
Crape Pique,
Plain Pique,

JAPANESE POPLINS

—AND—

CHINESE GRASS CLOTH!

A Splendid Assortment of

Ladies' and Misses' Hosiery

—AND—

UNDERWEAR!

OUR CLOTHING

—AND—

Gents' Furnishing Goods

Departments contain the Most Fashionable and Complete Assortment in town.

A Full Stock of

DOMESTIC GOODS!

BOOTS AND SHOES, HATS AND CAPS,

ETC., ETC.

All persons indebted to us are respectfully requested to call and settle their accounts without delay.

my23-3m JACOBS, MEYERSON & CO.

F. M. HALL,

MAIN ST., NEXT THE BANK OF WOODLAND,

Manufacturer —OF— —IN— And Dealer

ALL KINDS OF

COOKING AND HEATING STOVES,

Tin, Copper and Sheet Iron Wares,

PUMPS,

Lead and Iron Pipes, Gas Fixtures, Sheet Zinc, Tacks,

TABLE CUTLERY,

BRITANNIA WARE,

Clothes Wringers, House Furnishing Hardware. Agent for the celebrated

Richmond Cooking Range,

ETC., ETC., ETC.

Particular Attention Given to Laying

GAS AND WATER PIPES!

All kinds of Repairing in his Line Done with Neatness and Dispatch, and

AT REASONABLE PRICES!

Give him a call before purchasing elsewhere.

my2-3m

LUMBER!

L. B. RUGGLES,

(Successor to Ruggles & Hollingsworth)

DEALER IN

Building and Fencing Lumber,

Shakes,
Doors,
Blinds,
Plaster Paris,

SHINGLES, WINDOWS, LATHS,

Lime, Cement, Hair, Etc.,

Railroad St., West of the College,

WOODLAND.

All Orders Promptly Filled on Liberal Terms to the Purchaser.

my23-3m

House and Lot for Sale.

Wishing to leave the State on business, I offer for sale, cheap, my House and Lot in the Town of Woodland.

No objections to taking as part payment a span of good Horses or Mules.

I have also a No. 1 HAY PRESS, New, which I will sell cheap.

R. B. DINSMORE.

Woodland, Cal., May 7th, 1873. my9-1m

POULTRY WORLD,

A Splendidly Illustrated Monthly, *devoted entirely to Poultry*. $1.25 a year. Send 10 cts. for a specimen copy. Address, POULTRY WORLD, Hartford, Ct. my23-1m

$5 to $20 per day! Agents wanted! All classes of working people of either sex, young or old, make more money at work for us in their spare moments, or all the time, than at anything else. Particulars free. Address G. STINSON & Co., Portland, Me. s14-1y

CLOSING OUT SALE!

I have determined to dispose of my entire

STOCK OF GOODS!

—ALSO—

Store Fixtures, Safe, Etc., Etc.,

AS SOON AS POSSIBLE!

—AND—

RETIRE FROM THE BUSINESS!

From this date until all is disposed of, my goods will be sold at

San Francisco Auction Prices,

FOR CASH!

All purchasers are urgently invited to call and select for themselves, as I am confident they can

Do Better at My Store than Elsewhere!

HENRY ARONSON.

May 15th, 1873. mh22-tf

A. C. RUGGLES. T. B. REINDOLLAR.

RUGGLES & REINDOLLAR,

Dealers in all kinds of

Drugs,
Medicines,
Paints,
Oils,
Glass,
Brushes,
Perfumery,

BOOKS, STATIONERY, LAMPS,

And everything found in a

First-Class Drug Store.

Physicians' Prescriptions

ACCURATELY COMPOUNDED,

Day or night, by

T. B. REINDOLLAR,

APOTHECARY.

ONE DOOR WEST OF PORTER'S STORE, OPPOSITE THE COLLEGE.

ap25-3m **Woodland.**

THE RUSH.

That elegant new store known as the

WHITE HOUSE,

(*Opp. Hesperian College, Woodland,*)

Has, notwithstanding the general cry of dull times, been doing

A LIVELY TRADE

Ever since its opening, on the 1st instant. We have a large and elegant stock of

SPRING GOODS!

Which all are invited to call and examine. The rush for seasonable goods is now toward the

White House!

ALEXANDER & CO.

Woodland, April 10th, 1873. ap12

WHOLESALE LIQUOR HOUSE!

IN WOODLAND!

DRYFUS & CO.,

Have in store a full stock of

Choice Wines, Pure Liquors,

CIGARS, ETC.,

Which they offer to dealers and the public at wholesale rates as favorable as can be obtained anywhere on this Coast.

FAMILIES SUPPLIED,

—AND—

GOODS DELIVERED ON SHORT NOTICE.

Store opposite Bank of Woodland.

March 8th, 1873. mh8

NEW BARBER SHOP!

WOODLAND THE BEST PLACE AFTER ALL!

The undersigned, after an absence of several months, has returned to Woodland and opened a Barber shop in the new building

Cor. Main and First Streets,

OPPOSITE CAPITAL HOTEL,

Where he invites his old friends and the public to call upon him.

I thoroughly understand the Tonsorial Art in all its branches, and respectfully invite a share of the patronage of the people of Woodland and vicinity.

ap25-3m THEODORE SCHUMACKER.

BARR'S SALOON

(*CRAFT HOTEL*)

Is acknowledged to be the most handsomely fitted up establishment in Woodland.

A FINE DELANEY'S WIRE CUSHION

BILLIARD TABLE

Has been procured for the accommodation and enjoyment of guests.

THE CHOICEST WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS

Kept at this house. Come and see me.

my22-3m C. BARR, Proprietor.

PAINTS AND OILS, For sale at SIMPSON'S DRUG STORE.

Sheriff's Sale.

BY VIRTUE OF A WRIT OF RESTITUTION and Execution issued out of the Sixth Judicial District Court in and for the County of Yolo and State of California, and to me directed and delivered, for a judgment rendered in said Court on the Twenty-eighth day of March A.D. 1873, in favor of the Sacramento Savings Bank, plaintiff, for the sums of Six Hundred Dollars ($600) in damages, and Four Hundred and Eighty-two Dollars and Thirty-five cents ($482.35) in costs, and against John Hynes, defendant, I have levied on the following property, to wit: East half of south-east quarter of Section Twenty-four (24) Township Nine (9) north, range Two (2) east, standing in the name of H. H. Scott on the Records of Yolo County.

Notice is hereby given, that on SATURDAY, the THIRTY-FIRST day of MAY, A.D. 1873, at Two o'clock P.M., I will sell all the right, title and interest of said JOHN HYNES, defendant, in and to the above described property, at the Court House door in the Town of Woodland, Yolo County, California, at public auction, for cash in hand, to the highest and best bidder, to satisfy said Writ of Restitution and Execution and all costs.

my9-4t J. P. BULLOCK, Sheriff.

County Treasurer's Notice.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, that there are Funds in the Treasury to redeem all Warrants registered as follows:

ON THE GENERAL FUND,

Prior to February 6th, 1872, and Warrants Nos. 1745, 1746, 1748, 1753, 1751. Registered February 6th, 1872.

ON THE ROAD FUND,

Prior to March 8th, 1871, and Warrants Nos. 635, 636, 637, 638. Registered March 8th, 1871.

ON THE HOSPITAL FUND,

Prior to November 13th, 1871, and Warrant No. 1531. Registered Nov. 13th, 1871.

A. L. KEAN,
Treasurer Yolo County.

Woodland, May 15th, 1873. my16-3t

J. L. SIMPSON,

Druggist,

GALBRAITH'S BLOCK,

MAIN STREET, WOODLAND.

Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Oils,

TOILET PERFUMES FOR THE HANDKERCHIEF, HAIR OILS, SOAPS, HAIR BRUSHES, ETC.

A Fine Stock of

School Books,
Miscellaneous Books,
Stationery,
Initial Note,
Diaries, Etc.

Also, a Complete Assortment of

GLASS, CIGARS, TOBACCO, LEGAL BLANKS.

Also, FINE PORT AND SHERRY WINES,

Old Bourbon and Rye Whiskies,

COGNAC BRANDY,

Holland Gin, Jamaica Rum, Etc.

All of the purest quality for medicinal use.

Prescriptions carefully compounded at all hours by a thoroughly competent druggist

J. L. SIMPSON,

(Read & Magee's old stand,) Main street, mh22-tf WOODLAND.

A CURE FOR

NEURALGIA

—AND—

Sciatic Rheumatism!

DR. FOWLER'S

"Neuralgia & Nerve Pills"

Are a certain cure for those most painful and obstinate diseases—Neuralgia and Sciatic Rheumatism—as well as of nearly all affections of the Nervous system, such as

Nervous or Throbbing Headache, Epileptic Fits, Darting Pains, Sick Headache, Nervous Twitchings, Inability to Sleep, etc., etc.

DR. FOWLER has used this remedy in his extensive practice for the past forty years with great success, and now, having retired from active practice, offers the remedy for the benefit of the public.

By permission, reference is made to the following persons residing in this town, who have used this remedy, and been entirely cured:

A. E. WAGSTAFF, Editor "Yolo Mail," Woodland, *Sciatic Rheumatism.*

CASS DOLLARHIDE, Grandson of E. W. Dollarhide, Esq., *Epileptic Fits.*

W. H. WINNE, Esq., (Steam Planing Mill) *Neuralgia in Hip and Back.*

E. ARSHIER, *Neuralgia in the Head.*

PROF. S. STURGIS, Hesperian College, *Neuralgia in the Head.*

MRS. J. KIEFER, *Neuralgia in Limbs and Head.*

MRS. L. F. CRAFT, (Craft Hotel) *Neuralgia in the Head.*

And many others.

FOR SALE AT THE DRUG STORE OF

RUGGLES & REINDOLLAR,

WOODLAND. mh20-3m

NEW SPRING STYLES

—OF—

MILLINERY

AT THE LOWEST PRICES!

DRESSMAKING

ACCORDING TO THE LATEST AND MOST APPROVED MODES!

MRS. OGBURN

Having on hand a large assortment of Millinery Goods, desires to inform the public that she is prepared to furnish the LATEST AND BEST STYLES of goods in that line. According to the newest imported fashions, in style and taste to suit the most fastidious. Also,

Dressmaking,

In all its branches, according to the most approved modes.

The patronage of the Ladies of Woodland and vicinity is respectfully solicited.

I also have the agency for the

Weed Sewing Machine!

One of the very best and most reliable in use. ap5-3m MRS. OGBURN.

WM. TELL RESTAURANT

AND

LODGING HOUSE.

Board and Lodging $5 per week. Single rooms 50 cents per night.

Every attention will be paid to the patrons of this House, and the cooking will be under the immediate supervision of the proprietor.

Best French Claret and California Wines, Cigars, etc., etc.

mh1-3m HENRY RICKER.

ESTRAY NOTICE!

Strayed or stolen from CHRISTIAN BARTH, of Woodland, Yolo County, Cal., one BLACK HORSE with a small white mark in the forehead, and a white mark on top of neck; small size; about eight years old; branded on one shoulder with an X. Was lost or stolen on the night of the Fifteenth of May, A.D. 1873. Any information as to the whereabouts of said horse, or return of the same to the subscriber, will be liberally rewarded.

CHRISTIAN BARTH.

Woodland, May 23d, 1873. my23tf

The Yolo Democrat.

Friday, May 30th, 1873.

Agents for the Yolo Democrat.

THOMAS BOYCE, L. P. FISHER, BEAN & Co., and W. B. LAKE are authorized agents of this paper at San Francisco.

GEORGE P. ROWELL & Co., 41 Park Row, are our authorized agents in New York.

LOCAL AGENTS:

D. B. GOODE.....Agent at Large.
J. J. AMMONS.....do do
R. R. DARBY.....Cottonwood.
HARLING, WELCH & Co.....Buckeye.
J. W. SNOWBALL.....Knight's Landing.
A. J. HALL.....Cacheville.
JUDGE J. ONEAL.....Davisville.
W. M. GREEN.....Washington.

C. P. R. R.

On and after Sunday, May 4th, 1873, Trains will leave Woodland as follows:

—LOCAL PASSENGER TRAINS—

For Sacramento and San Francisco, *6:40 A.M.
" Sacramento and San Francisco, †10:57 A.M.
" Knights Landing.....*12:25 P.M.
" Sacramento and San Francisco, *3:40 P.M.
" Knights Landing.....*8:55 P.M.
" Knights Landing.....†4:52 P.M.

*Sundays excepted. † Sundays only.

A. N. TOWNE, Gen'l Sup't. T. H. GOODMAN, G. P. & T. A.

may9]

Town and County Matters

STAR (*) NOTICES in the local column will hereafter be charged 10 cents a line for the first, and 5 cents a line for each subsequent insertion.

The Railroad Meeting.

The meeting heretofore announced to take place at the Court House last Saturday evening, to consider the matter of endeavoring to obtain a diversion from the surveyed route of the Benicia and Red Bluff Narrow Gauge Railroad so as to bring it to Woodland, and to hear what Senator Cole, President of the Company, Superintendent Magary and others had to say on the subject, was quite largely attended; so much so that the large Court room was well filled. J. C. Ball called the meeting to order and nominated E. S. Freeman chairman who was duly elected. After stating the object of the meeting, Mr. Cole was called for and responded in some very appropriate remarks favoring the construction of narrow gauge railroads, with the reasons therefor, and stated that it would depend upon the liberality of the people here and along the proposed route in taking stock as to whether the road would come to this place or not; but also stating that the road would certainly be constructed up through this valley within a short time. Woodland was not exactly on the direct line of the route, and a slight divergence would be necessary to bring it here, but he thought that if the people shewed a liberal spirit in the purchase of stock in the road as an inducement, the connection might be effected. But talking was not what was required to build railroads. Mr. Cole was followed by several others—Messrs. Ball, Davidson, Johnson, Harper, Sprague, Magarey, Frost and Sibley—all favoring the road except Mr. Sprague, who favored broad gauges and made some statements which drew forth a successful refutation from Mr. Cole and Mr. Magarey. Finally a motion was made by Mr. Ball that a committee of three be appointed to solicit subscriptions for stock, and the chairman appointed Messrs. J. C. Ball, A. C. Ruggles and R. H. Newton as such Committee. On motion the chairman was added to the committee. We learned yesterday that in addition to the fifty thousand previously subscribed by our citizens, several thousand dollars more have been added since the committee was appointed. Considerable more stock will have to be taken in order to come up to the requirement of the company. Every person who desires the road to come here must do what he can to bring about that result.

HOW TO GET RICH.—Mr. J. E. Smaw, the agent for Yolo County, has placed on our table a copy of the new work entitled "The Art of Money Making, or The Road to Fortune," by Jas. D. Mills, a New York merchant, who knows just what he writes about from a life of actual and successful experience. The book is a large octavo of 435 pages, illustrated with a number of portraits of men who have been successful in business, and tells how they attained success. An important fact the author mentions which many have not yet realized is, that advertising in public newspapers is considered one of the very best aids to success. This work is sold only by subscription. Doubtless all our readers will be called upon by the agent and afforded an opportunity to obtain it.

ROLL OF HONOR of the Union District for the month ending May 9th:

FIRST DIVISION.

Anna Goodin.....98 Dillard Guthrie.....94
Laura Howard.....98 Gracie Harlan.....98
Edward Howard.....92

SECOND DIVISION.

Mat. Howard.....94 Maggie McMahon.....94
Joseph Harlan.....94 James McMahon.....94
Hubert Lynch.....92 Myrtle Guthrie.....92
Laura Collet.....98 Sarah Brown.....98
Elmira Ely.....97

THIRD DIVISION.

Fannie Howard.....91 Willie Howard.....97
Belle Ely.....97 Peter Lynch.....97
Mary Goodin.....98 Fannie Barns.....96

Those under ninety per cent. not reported.

W. T. LUCAS, Teacher.

AS PROMISED.—The new business house of L. Kaminsky & Co. has, according to previous announcement, commenced business at the old stand of S. Hyman, who has moved his goods into the new building adjoining. The new stock consist principally of boots and shoes, clothing and gents' furnishing goods. Boots and shoes also made to order and in the best manner. The public are invited to call at the new store of L. Kaminsky & Co.

FIRES.—Besides the extensive fire mentioned in our Cacheville letter, we learn that a barn belonging to G. A. Pierce, five miles west of town, was mysteriously burned on Monday night. When Mr. P. went to the barn in the morning he looked for it but found it was not; and this was the first he knew of the fire.

REGISTER.—Those who are expecting to vote in this county at the next election whose names are not upon the Great Register, should attend to it at once and have them placed there, as it will soon be reprinted. It is much better in every respect, since the law requires voters to be registered, that their names appear in the printed list.

MUSIC TEACHER.—The advertisement of Mr. Richard Schneider, teacher of piano, guitar and vocal music, will be seen under the proper head. Mr. S. comes highly recommended as a first-class teacher and has already a large number of pupils. His terms will be found reasonable.

BACK AGAIN.—Donald Crane, late of the firm of Beach, Sovereign &Co., of this place, has returned to Knights Landing and reopened his old shop, where all his former patrons can find him in future. As a horse shoer and general blacksmith Mr. Crane has few superiors.

JUBILANT.—The farmers as well as everybody else are jubilant over the remarkably cool weather. The thermometer in our office for the last three days, the hottest time of day, has stood at about 70 degrees. This will increase the wheat crop wonderfully.

Cacheville Letter.

[From our Regular Correspondent.]

CACHEVILLE, May 27th, 1873.

EDITOR DEMOCRAT:—News this week is unusually scarce, my leading item being the only occurence of importance since my last.

Last Sunday a destructive fire occurred in Hungry Hollow, on the farm formerly owned by Daniel Bemerly, by which a valuable barn and about forty acres of the best wheat in that locality were consumed. The origin of the fire could not be ascertained. Other fires were started near there, by the original one, perhaps, but by the exertions of the large force that soon gathered, they were extinguished without much damage. It is well known that these plains are in great danger of being swept by fire, when once ignited, as the grain fields are only separated occasionly by a mere wagon road. Therefore the greatest precaution should be taken to guard against its outbreak.

The wind which prevailed yesterday, was the severest of the season. The farmers were in consequence compelled to suspend gathering in their hay.

Many persons have left Cacheville and vicinity recently. "Poor Joe," of the *Mail*, will evacuate headquaters and emigrate to the East as soon as he can make it convenient financially; so he says.

Rumor has it that Mr Beaty will take charge of our flouring mills on the first of June.

Heading has commenced in Hungry Hollow, and threshers have made there appearance.

The Cacheville school closes next Friday. Alas, for "A. B. C."

Last Saturday there was considerable bustle on our streets in consequence of the Narrow Gauge Railroad excitement, and towards evening two buses started out for Woodland with passengers to hear the Railroad discussion and get a peep at Senator Cole.

More anon. A. B. C.

EXAMINATION OF TEACHERS.—The next quarterly examination for teachers will be held at the Court House in Woodland, commencing Wednesday, June 4th, 1873, at 10 A. M. Teachers will bear in mind that the percentages have been raised by the State Board and made uniform throughout the State. Third grade 75 per cent., second grade 80 per cent., and first grade 85 per cent.

Respectfully, G. N. FREMAN, Supt. Com. Schools.

BOYS INJURED.—We learn that during the high west wind on Tuesday last as two sons of Wm. T. Barnes, about four miles southwest of this place, were taking a load of hay to the barn, riding on top as usual, a gust of wind tipped the load over, the boys both striking the ground head foremost. They were severely injured, but it is thought they will soon recover.

EPISCOPAL SERVICE.—Rev. Wm. H. Hill will hold Episcopal services in Woodland, at Good Templars Hall, on Sunday, June 1st, at 11 o'clock A. M. and 3 P. M.. Baptism will be administered at the afternoon service.

Persons wishing to converse with Mr. Hill will find him during the afternoon of preceding day at the residence of Dr. Parramore.

CIRCUS.—The advertisement of the John Wilson and Yankee Robinson Circus appears in this paper. It is represented as being a first class company, and has for some time past been doing a thriving business in San Francisco. Grand balloon ascension, weather permitting, at 2 o'clock.

CLOSING OUT.—Henry Aronson, one of Woodland's oldest merchants, has determined to dispose of his stock of goods as rapidly as possible, and therefore offers them at greatly reduced rates. Fixtures, safe, etc., for sale at a bargain. The location is one of the best in town. *

WRITING SCHOOL.—Prof. O. P. Conor, who taught so successfully in this place last Summer, has again opened a class in the new district school house. He has a large class, but there is plenty of room for more pupils and the terms are very easy.

TO FARMERS.—We have before referred to Corning's double horizontal hay press, manufactured by R. L. Beamer of this place. Read his advertisement. It is unquestionably the best hay press ever used.

RIPE APRICOTS.—Mr. H. A. Schnegas, of Cacheville, has left us a box of this delicious fruit, the first we have seen in market this season, for which he will please accept our thanks.

HONORED.—H. J. Plomteaux, of this place, has been re-elected Secretary of the State Dental Association. This is the doctor's third term as Secretary—no small honor.

ANOTHER BRICK BUILDING.—Mr. I. J. Eaton has commenced the erection of a brick building 26 by 60 feet on the northeast corner of Main and Third streets.

GRAIN SACKS.—We notice that Thomas & Hunt have received a large lot of sacks for the approaching harvest, which they are selling at 15@16½ cts.

THE PHILLIPS CONCERT.—We have only room to mention that Philip Phillips' concert last evening was in every respect a grand success.

SUFFERERS from coughs, colds, bronchitis, croup, influenza or whooping cough, will find relief in Dr. Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry, which has now been in use for nearly half a century, and still maintains its long established reputation as the great remedy for all diseases of the throat, lungs and chest.

THERE are several kinds of worms which trouble horses; the pin-worms (pointed at both ends) are the most common and most dangerous. Sheridan's Cavalry Condition Powers will in a few days eject the worms, and the horse will begin to thrive.

FACTORIES and machine shops should not be allowed to run a day without Johnson's Anodyne Liniment. In case of a sudden accident, an immediate use of it may save weeks of suffering, and perhaps a limb, or even life.

Medical Blunders.

From the period when surgeons applied their salves to weapons instead of wounds to the present wide-awake age, the medical profession has often unwittingly taken sides with Disease in its conflicts with the human system. Even yet, in spite of the teachings of centuries of experience, some physicians believe in depleting their patients, already seriously exhausted by sickness, with powerful evacuants, emetics, salivants, cantharidal plasters, or the lancet. But, providentially, public intelligence is ahead of these medical fossils, who belong, of right, to the era of the Crusades! That powerful ally of nature in its warfare with the causes of sickness, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, has opened the eyes of the masses to the paramount importance of increasing the vital strength of the body when menaced with disease. They understand that when the atmospheric conditions are adverse to health, it is wise to reinforce the system with a wholesome tonic and stimulant, and thus enable it to combat and repel the depressing influence of an inclement temperature. If the constitutional and animal powers were always thus recruited in the presence of danger, the mortality from consumption, bronchitis, chronic rheumatism, etc., would be much less than it now is. The causes which produce croups, colds, quinsey, diptheria and catarrh, seldom affect a strong and active vital system; and of all vitalizing preparations, Hostetter's Bitters has proved the most efficient. It is not claimed that this standard tonic is a specific for lung and throat maladies, as it is for dyspepsia, liver complaint and intermittents, but it is unhesitatingly asserted that it is the best known safeguard against all the atmospheric elements of disease. my16-1m

EARTHQUAKES ALL THE TIME.—Humboldt believed that there was no moment at which an earthquake was not occurring at some point of the earth's surface, and, as the telegraph carries its circuits into every quarter of the globe, we get more and more evidence of the truth of the theory. Wednesday, for instance, news came of earthquakes in both the eastern and western hemispheres, in the Sandwich Islands and Great Britain; Thursday, several distinct shocks were felt at Cornwall, in Canada, and on Friday a slight shock was felt at Cairo, Ill. Slight shocks of earthquake were still felt at San Salvador on the 24th ult.

List of Letters.

Remaining in the Postoffice at Woodland, Thursday noon, May 29th:

Hedrick, W C (Reg'd) — Rogers, James B / Riley, Mrs E F
Pearce, Garrett
Parker, Edward C — Smith, Sarah Ann (2)
Parkham, John — Smith, Sarah D
Parkinson, Mr — Taggart, Wm (2)
Patterson, Jane — Townsend, S W
Root, Miss Jennie — Williams, C W
Root, Edward (2)

Persons calling for any of the above letters will please say "advertised."

T. C. POCKMAN, Postmaster.

BORN.

Near Cottonwood, May 27th, to the wife of H. B. Johnson, a Daughter.

MARRIED.

At the residence of the bride's parents, near Woodland, May 28th, by Elder J. N. Pendegast, Edmund B. Walters and Miss Tillie Fisher.

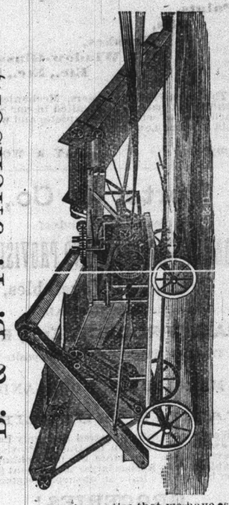
SPECIAL NOTICES.

IT IS a well-known fact that Dyspepsia and Indigestion are the causes of nearly all the diseases that the human body is heir to; then why pay enormous doctor's bills? By using Dr. Henley's celebrated I X L Bitters they can be thoroughly eradicated from the system and new life imparted to the sufferer. Read physician's certificates in advertisements in another column. mh8-3m

New Business!

BYRON JACKSON. B. F. JACKSON.

B. & B. F. JACKSON,



Manufacturers of Jackson's Patent Elevator & Self-Feeder Attachment, Woodland, Cal.

We hereby give notice that we have established a Machine and Blacksmith Shop in connection with SIBLEY & CALLIN'S PLANING MILLS, cor. Railroad street and Oak avenue, where we are manufacturing our

Patent Elevator and Self-Feeder Attachment to Threshing Machines!

We are also prepared to repair all kinds of Agricultural Machinery and Steam Engines. Having had practical experience on the farm with all kinds of implements, and having the best of facilities for manufacturing and repairing the same, we respectfully ask our friends and the public to give us a call.

WOODLAND, May 9th, 1873.

my9-3m B. & B. F. JACKSON.

REMOVAL

OF THE

WOODLAND PROVISION STORE

—AND—

FISH MARKET

TO THE NEW BUILDING

Directly west of Templars' Hall, and

Opposite the Old Stand.

J. G. SCHWALM,

Dealer in all kinds of

GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS,

Respectfully invites the residents of Woodland and vicinity to call at his new quarters, where he is fully prepared to supply their wants with every article of

FAMILY GROCERIES

Of the best quality, and too numerous to mention in an advertisement; also,

Butter, Cheese, Bacon, Hams, Pork, Fish—Fresh and Salt,

PRESERVED MEATS

And the choicest Liquors, Cigars and Tobacco.

☞ *Depot of the National Brewery, of San Francisco.*

FRESH FISH EVERY THURSDAY.

mh22-3m

PACIFIC SALOON!

Chris. Seiber, - - Proprietor,

Successor to H. Zirker, deceased.

I keep the best Wines, Liquors and Cigars, and respectfully invite all my friends and the public to come and see me.

PACIFIC SALOON,

Opp. the College, Main St., Woodland.

ap25-3m

HAY-YARD TO LET!

THE BEST LOCATION IN THE COUNTY.

The undersigned will rent to any responsible party, his Feed Yard and Sheds, comprising 1¼ acres of ground, adjoining Thomas & Hunt's new warehouses at the Woodland Railroad Depot, for the season or longer, as may be agreed upon. For particulars inquire of S. HILLER, Proprietor.

Woodland, April 10th, 1873. ap12-tf

WANTED. We will give men and women

Business that will Pay

from $4 to $8 per day; can be pursued in your own neighborhood; it is a rare chance for those out of employment or having leisure time; girls and boys frequently do as well as men. Particulars free.

Address, J. LATHAM & CO., my9-6w 222 Washington St., Boston, Mass.

WINDOW GLASS, All Sizes, For sale at SIMPSON'S DRUG STORE.

IS A DOLLAR

Worth Saving?

If you think so then go where you can

Save from One to Five Dollars on nearly everything you buy!

THERE IS BUT ONE PLACE

—WHERE—

YOU CAN DO THIS,

And that is at the

GREAT SAN FRANCISCO

Auction Store!

Where there is a perfect

Rush Kept Up, Day and Night,

At the great

SAN FRANCISCO AUCTION STORE!!!

A Wonderful Business at the great

San Francisco Auction Store!

The Cheapest House in Woodland is

THE GREAT SAN FRANCISCO AUCTION STORE!

Where they are now offering

GREATER BARGAINS

Than were ever heard of before. With our connection in San Francisco, from whence

WE ARE DAILY RECEIVING GOODS

Of Every Description,

Bought at the lowest cash prices,

We are enabled to

Undersell All!!!

We have just received a Very Large Assortment of

Ladies' Misses'

—AND—

CHILDREN'S SHOES

Of All Descriptions.

Ladies' Half Cloth, Kid Foxed, extra high cut, for $1.50 per pair—worth $3.

Misses' Half Cloth, Kid Foxed, $1.25—worth $2.00.

Ladies' French Calf Walking Boots, our own make, $1.75—worth $3.00.

Misses' Calf Boots—Our Own Make, $1.25—worth $2.00.

Ladies' Extra English Lasting Gaiters, $1.50—worth $2.50.

Ladies' French Cloth Slippers, 75 cents—worth $1.25.

Children's School Shoes, from 75 cents to $1.25.

Ladies' All Cloth Boots, $1.50—worth double; also, a lot of

Ladies' and Gents' Toilet Slippers, from 25 to 50 cents—worth double.

Children's Good Button Boots, from $1 to $1.50.

Ladies' French Kid Slippers, With Buckles, from $1 to $1.25—worth $2.

—ALSO—

An Immense Stock

—OF—

GENTS' AND BOYS' BOOTS,

SHOES AND GAITERS!

Gents' Fine Boots, from $2.50 to $5.00—worth double.

Gents' Gaiters, lasting and fine Calf, from $2.00 to $3.00—worth double.

MEN'S & BOYS' CLOTHING!

—IN A—

LARGE VARIETY!

Men's Suits, from $10 to $18—worth double.

ALSO RECEIVED

A VERY LARGE STOCK OF

DRESS GOODS,

DRY GOODS,

FANCY GOODS,

SHAWLS,

Of Every Style, and at various low Prices,

NOTIONS,

GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS,

500 Doz. of Very Fine Hosiery,

AT $1.50 PER DOZEN!

Gloves,

English Cutlery,

Pipes,

Tobacco,

Jewelry,

And a full assortment of

CROCKERY AND GLASSWARE!

At Astonishing Prices!

HA! HA!! HA!!!

Ladies', Gents' and Boys' Hats,

From 25 cents to $2.50,

Sold elsewhere at from $3.00 to $5.00.

TRUNKS, BAGS and VALISES,

And, in fact, everything; too numerous to mention.

Call and Examine Our Prices,

And satisfy yourself that the

Cheapest House in Woodland

—IS THE—

GREAT SAN FRANCISCO

Auction Store!

UNDER THE ODD FELLOWS' HALL,

Where the Red Flag can be seen by all.

GOSLINER & CO.

mh22-3m

GEO. LEWALD & Co.,

(Successors to FLEISHMAN & KAUFMAN)

—DEALERS IN—

DRY GOODS,

CLOTHING,

BOOTS AND SHOES,

GROCERIES,

PROVISIONS,

CROCKERY,

HARDWARE,

OILS, PAINTS AND WALL-PAPER.

Orders received for all kinds of

FARMING IMPLEMENTS!

Agents for

Wood's Self-Raking Reaper!

—AND—

NEW IRON MOWER!

COUNTRY PRODUCE TAKEN IN EXCHANGE.

Goods Sold at Low Prices and on Reasonable Terms.

☞ MR. KAUFMAN, of the late firm, is always on hand to attend to his old friends and patrons.

WOODLAND, Feb. 28, 1873. my2-3m

We take pleasure in announcing that we have received

AN IMMENSE STOCK

—OF—

SPRING GOODS,

Which we shall offer to the public at rates to

Defy all and every competition.

Special attention is called to our Latest Styles

—OF—

SPRING DRESS GOODS!

The Latest Novelties in

FANCY GOODS!

Our stock in both lines is strikingly large and well selected.

The Most Complete Stock of

STRAW GOODS!

And a great many more articles too numerous to mention.

We have also received an entire new stock of

CLOTHING!

GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS!

BOOTS AND SHOES!

—AND—

HATS, IN ALL STYLES.

We cordially invite our patrons to call and examine our stock before purchasing elsewhere.

A. NICKELSBURG & BRO.

Woodland, March 27th, 1873.

W. S. HUSTON. | R. M. HUSTON. | E. T. HUSTON.

NEW BUSINESS FIRM

—AT—

KNIGHT'S LANDING!

Huston Brothers,

SUCCESSORS TO

HUSTON & GOLDMAN,

KNIGHT'S LANDING,

YOLO COUNTY,

DEALERS IN

GENERAL MERCHANDISE,

HARDWARE,

FARMING IMPLEMENTS.

my16-tf

THOMAS & HUNT,

SUCCESSORS TO

F. S. FREEMAN,

CORNER FIRST AND SOUTH STS.,

WOODLAND,

DEALERS IN

General Merchandise

—AND—

GRAIN.

ap12-3m

YOLO COUNTY

CLOTHING EMPORIUM,

READ & WELCH, Proprietors.

In this establishment can be found anything under the head of

GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS

—INCLUDING—

BOOTS, SHOES

HATS, CAPS,

Trunks, Valises, Knives,

POCKET BOOKS, COMBS,

And a list of

OTHER ARTICLES TOO NUMEROUS T MENTION.

P.S.—Call for the best genuine home-made

BUCK GLOVES!

my16

E. Bynum & Co.,

COR. ODD FELLOWS' BUILDING,

Main St., Woodland,

Dealers in all kinds of

DRUGS, MEDICINES, PERFUMERY, TOILET AND FANCY ARTICLES,

PURE WINES and LIQUORS,

For Medicinal Purposes,

—AND—

EVERYTHING USUALLY FOUND IN A

FIRST-CLASS DRUG STORE!

—ALSO—

A Large Stock of Stationery,

—CONSISTING OF—

LEGAL BLANKS OF ALL KINDS

BLANK BOOKS, DIARIES, MEMORANDUMS, ETC., ETC.

A Fine Stock

—OF—

TOBACCO and CIGARS

CONSTANTLY ON HAND.

Prescriptions Carefully

AND ACCURATELY

Compounded—Day or Night—

—BY A—

THOROUGHLY COMPETENT DRUGGIST.

Nothing but the Purest Medicines Used.

mh8-3m

IMPROVE YOUR POULTRY.

It Costs no More

TO KEEP

GOOD FOWLS

Than Poor Ones.

Oakland Poultry Yards,

Cor. 16th & Castro sts., Oakland, Cal.

Season of 1873.

EGGS FOR HATCHING from the largest and Best Bred Fowls in the World, carefully packed in Patent Boxes and guaranteed to carry safely any distance.

THE VARIETIES COMPRISE Dark and Light Brahmas, Buff, Black, White and Partridge Cochins, White Leghorns, Houdans, Silver and Golden Spangled Polish, Black Spanish, Crevecœurs, Rouen and Aylesbury Ducks, Bronze Turkeys, and Sebright and Game Bantams.

Send stamp for Illustrated circular to GEO. B. BAYLEY, importer and breeder of Choice Poultry, P. O. Box 659, San Francisco; also, agent for the *Poultry World*, a monthly illustrated journal, devoted entirely to Poultry; tells how to keep Fowls for *Profit*; a complete repository of information on the subject. Subscription only $1.25 a year. Agents wanted in every town in the State. Address P. O. Box 659, S. F.

☞ Please state in what paper you saw this advertisement. fe15-1y6m

COLEMAN'S Dr. J. S. Coleman's Compound Extract of Eucalyptus, is a preparation combining all the valuable medicinal properties of the Eucalyptus, and is acknowledged by grateful thousands to be the best remedy ever offered to the public for the cure of all diseases of the KIDNEYS, BLADDER AND URINARY CANAL, and SEMINAL WEAKNESS, as it seems to have a direct affinity for these organs and their surroundings, and cures them by its alterative, healing and balsamic properties more effectually than any other known remedy.

It is also an invaluable **EUCALYPTUS** remedy for all diseases of the mucous and serous membranes such as BRONCHITIS, HACKING COUGH, NAUSEA DURING PREGNANCY, DYSPEPSIA, LEUCORRHŒA, ETC.

This preparation is the result of Dr. Coleman's experiments with the medicinal properties of the tree in the U. S. Marine Hospital in San Francisco, in 1871 and 1872, where he had unusual facilities for testing the various methods of preparing the remedy, and its uses. It can be relied upon as certain to give the promised results, and hundreds of testimonials of its efficacy can be seen at his office, 405 Kearny st., San Francisco.

COLEMAN'S DOUBLE EXTRACT OF EUCALYPTUS is a powerful, yet harmless febrifuge, and is a special preparation for the treatment of the malarious fevers of our interior valleys, and is warranted to cure any case of FEVER AND AGUE treated with it according to directions, while the baneful results of the use of the usual quinine and arsenical remedies for those diseases are entirely avoided.

Beware of imitations, and take none but COLEMAN'S.

For sale everywhere, and by Chas. Langley & Co., Druggists, Agents, San Francisco. my2-1y1s

WM. PRICE, J. BENHAYON, J. LEVISON.

WM. PRICE & CO.,

IMPORTERS

AND

WHOLESALE DEALERS IN

Brandies, Wines and Liquors,

No. 44 K street, between Second and Third, ap18 SACRAMENTO. 3m

L. M. RUE,

Photographic Artist,

Main st. (opposite the College), Woodland.

Having purchased the PALACE GALLERY, I am now prepared to take Photographs, Porcelain Pictures, Ambrotypes and Melainotypes in the most approved style of the art. Thankful for past patronage, I respectfully ask my old friends and others to call and see me at my new rooms, where I will promise to give entire satisfaction in all cases. ap12-3m

The Yolo Democrat.

Friday, May 30th, 1873.

LEGEND OF THE WOMAN OF STONE.—Before the Muckalues fell from their first estate, they were a happy people. Blydelkuelokke gave them freely all things to enjoy, without the toil of woman's hands. Pleasant roots had they, and all manner of flesh—of elk, of deer, of antelope, of fish—with many green and goodly herbs which the earth abundantly produces. All these things did they eat, without sweat, or toil, or chase. Their days were full of songs, and their nights of sweet love, and laughter, and the dance. Their Medicines talked with the Chief on high, and their words were wise. No pestilence, no black death, nor blight, nor deadly pains, ever passed among their villages. But a maiden of the Muckalues wrought an odious thing in sight of men. In wrath and vengeance Blydelkuelokke slew her with his hammer, wherewith he created and fashioned the world. He smote her unto death, on the spot; but her guilty lover escaped. She was turned into stone, on the mountain-side, and the great hammer likewise beside her. There they have lain through many, many, many snows, plainly visible on the mountain—an everlasting reminder to unhappy Muckalues of the folly and weakness of woman, and of the once happy estate which they lost forever through her wickedness. On the mountain, towering high, which they call "Nayliix." Just at the edge of the chafing and leaping waves of Upper Klamath Lake, is seen the form of the Woman of Stone, extending far up the slope, and beside her head, the Hammer of Creation. And ever since that fatal day, the hapless Muckalues have been condemned to labor and to pain—all because of the primal sin on woman.—*Overland Monthly.*

CHEAP POULTRY-YARD.—Set posts firmly in the ground, six feet high, eight feet apart. Take No. 9 wire, and stretch from post to post outside, fastening with staples made of wire driven into posts. Place three wires one inch apart, one foot from the ground; another three at three feet ten inches from the ground; another three at the top of the posts. Take common laths and weave in, leaving three inches space between sides of each. This makes the fence four feet high. Then take other laths, picket one end, and chamfer the other like a chisel blade, and interweave among the top wires; then shove the chamfered edge down beside the top of the bottom lath, lapping under wires two inches. This makes a cheap, durable, pretty fence, that is seven feet and ten inches high, and fowl-tight. Wire should be somewhat slack, as interweaving the laths will take it up.—*Poultry World.*

WHERE CHLOROFORM COMES FROM.—We are indebted to the insect tribe for chloroform, one of the most powerful agents in alleviating pain. The little ant contains a substance called formic acid, about which old John Ray and Martin Lester corresponded a century ago; and they found that it contained an acid. It was found to be composed of a compound radically formyle, and three atoms of oxygen. Dumas substituted chlorine for the oxygen, and thus obtained trichloride of formyle, which is chloroform. Then the Americans found that either was capable of taking away all sensations of the human body: and Dr. Simpson of Edinburgh, found that trichloride of formyle was more thoroughly adapted for this purpose than either. All this has arisen from a study of the habits of insects.

A DEAD MAN'S BEARD.—Something more than four years ago, Mr. Chas. F. Johnson, one of the proprietors of the *Daily Morning Call* died, and was buried in the Catholic Cemetery. A party of relatives visiting the vault, the casket in which the deceased had been deposited, was openened. The corpse was found to be in a good state of preservation, but a change had taken place which made it hardly recognizable. At the time of death the face was clean shaven. When the coffin was opened it was found that the beard had grown to an extraordinary length. One hand which had been placed over the breast, was covered with it, and the length was estimated at least a foot and a half. Singular to relate the growth of the hair upon the head had not kept pace with that of the beard.—*Examiner.*

EGG-EATING HENS.—Don't cut off their heads until you have tried my remedy. Break a hole in one end of an egg, and dust in as much Cayenne pepper as you can put in, shaking the egg in your hand, so as to have the pepper mix with the yolk—as that is the most of a dainty to Mrs. Biddy Kadaret; then put the egg in the nest and if you discreetly withdraw, and then keep watch, you will soon see her running furiously around with beak widely stretched open; and you may hereafter expect that the eggs will be reserved for your breakfast, not hers. If one lesson is not sufficient, administer another; and if possible put in more pepper and I think you will find that dose will proof *quantum suffisit.*—*S. O. J., in Country Gentleman.*

STARS.—The number of stars visible to the naked eye in the entire circuit of the heavens has been usually estimated at about 6,000. An ordinary opera glass will exhibit something like ten times that number. A comparatively small telescope easily shows 200,000, while there are telescopes in existence with which, there is reason to believe, not less than 25,000,000 stars are visible. And yet when all these are seen and numbered, the eye will have visited but a mere speck in the illimitable bounds of space.

THE HORSE DISEASE.—An historical paper on the horse disease, recently prepared by Dr. Judson of New York, shows that it first appeared at Toronto, September 30th, 1872, and spread in a month all over the Northwestern States, in 81 days to St. Louis, in 89 to Galveston, and in 200 to San Francisco. It took 34 days to compass the unsettled space between Galveston and Brownsville, and the only places where it has not appeared on the continent are at Key West and Prince Edward Island.

THE new telescope being made at Cambridge port, Mass., for the Washington Observatory will, it is said, be the largest in the world. The object glass will have a diameter of 26½ inches, and the tube a distance of 32 feet. The total cost of the telescope and its requisite machinery will be $30,000. It was cast in England, and was finished in Massachusetts.

THE man who advertises shows not only a buisness talent above his neighbors, but he may at once be reckoned among the independent, generous and public spirited of the community. He who hides his light under a bushel, when such advantages as those at present afforded are so freely offered him, does not deserve to succeed.

JAMES SIBLEY, W. E. CALLEN.

Removal.

The lease of the

Yolo Planing Mill,

Expired on the 17th instant.

We hereby give notice that we have rebuilt said Mill, and put in a new engine with ample power, and are now setting up new and improved machinery on the corner of Oak Avenue and Railroad street, south of the College, and, as said lease has expired, we are fully prepared to do a general milling business in all its departments.

DOORS, SASH, MOULDING, ETC.,

DOOR AND WINDOW FRAMES,

BRACKETS,

Planing,
Scroll Sawing,
Wood Turning.

WINE AND WATER TANKS MADE TO ORDER

General Jobbing Contracting

—AND—

HOUSE-BUILDING BUSINESS!

All Work Warranted.

Mechanics are invited to give us a call for all kinds of Mill work, Sawing, Planing and Turning.

Thankful for past favors we respectfully ask our old friends the public to give us a call.

WOODLAND, July 8th, 1872.

ap18-3m SIBLEY & CALLEN.

2d ANNUAL

DISTRIBUTION.

75,730 Premiums,

RANGING IN VALUE FROM

$10 to $5,000,

GIVEN AWAY

To the Subscribers of

OUR FIRESIDE FRIEND.

Every Subscriber is sure of one premium any way, and also has an equal chance of receiving a CASH Premium, or a PIANO, ORGAN, WATCH, SEWING MACHINE, etc., etc.

First Grand Cash Premium

$5,000

OUR FIRESIDE FRIEND.—*Eight Pages.* Large Size, Illustrated, and Family Weekly, is in its third volume, and has attained the largest circulation of any paper published in the West. Its success enables the proprietors to furnish the best, most desirable and most useful original reading matter in great variety, that money can buy, and to make it a Home Weekly suited to the wants of every family. Subscription price, $3 per year of 52 numbers.

The Elegant Chromo

"CUTIE."

Size 16 x 20 inches, 16 colors. Acknowledged by all to be the handsomest and most valuable premium picture in America. Every subscriber is presented with this Chromo at the time of subscribing, (*no waiting*) and also receives a NUMBERED CERTIFICATE entitling the holder to a share in the distribution of $25,000 in cash and other premiums.

THE DISTRIBUTION TAKES PLACE on the second Tuesday in June next. The Chromo and Certificate sent on receipt of price. Specimen Copies, Premium List, etc., giving full particulars sent free to any address.

AGENTS WANTED Either local or canvassing, in every town. Large cash pay and the best outfit. Send at once for terms. Address

OUR FIRESIDE FRIEND, Chicago, Ill.

mh15

Announcement to the Public!

D. CRANE, J. SOVEREIGN, C. L. BEACH.

BEACH, SOVEREIGN & COMPANY,

(SUCCESSORS TO ELLIOTT BROS.)

Having leased the building known as "Elliott's Carriage and Wagon Manufactory," will combine the business in all its branches, including

CARRIAGE AND WAGON-MAKING,

BLACKSMITHING,

HORSESHOEING AND GENERAL JOBBING!

The members of this new firm are all old hands at the business, and understand thoroughly every department. MESSRS. SOVEREIGN & CRANE have been long in the same line at Knight's Landing, and MR. BEACH is well-known as an experienced hand at the business in Woodland.

A complete stock of New Materials has been purchased, selected with great care, especially for this market.

We respectfully invite the patronage of the public, warrant all work as represented, and shall charge only reasonable prices.

We are Agents for the Bain Wagons, the World Mower and the Hill Gang Plow, a supply of which will be kept on hand. Call and leave your orders.

BEACH, SOVEREIGN & CO.

WOODLAND, Feb. 5, 1873. my9-tf

HOUSE, SIGN, CARRIAGE

—AND—

ORNAMENTAL PAINTING.

The undersigned having permanently located in Woodland, would respectfully solicit the patronage of the public. They are prepared to do work in the best style, such as

Graining, Marbling, Sign-Painting, Kalsomining, Etc.

None but the best materials used in our work.

Also, Sole Agents in Yolo County for W. S. READ & CO'S

UNIVERSAL LIQUID SLATING

FOR BLACKBOARDS.

Old Boards Repaired, and new ones put up on Plaster or Wood.

HORNBLEIN & STOCKWELL.

☞ Office, one door south of Dr. Ray's office, near railroad, Woodland. my23-3m

J. H. BROGAN,

General Undertaker,

Having purchased the interest of Mr. Smith in this branch of the business, may be found at all times at the

Old Postoffice Building,

Opposite the Store of Geo. Lewald & Co.

Funerals Promptly Attended to,

—AND—

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

☞ He has the **FINEST OF HEARSES.**

J. H. BROGAN.

WOODLAND, June 8th, 1872. mh7-3m

FURNITURE, FURNITURE!

The undersigned having bought out his partner, Mr. Brogan, in the Furniture trade, will carry on the business as usual

At the Old Stand on Main St.,

(OPPOSITE THE COLLEGE)

Where he will keep every description of

HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE!

And Sell at the

LOWEST POSSIBLE RATES!

J. K. SMITH.

WOODLAND, June 8th, 1872. mh8-3m

VINEGAR BITTERS

VEGETABLE — FREE FROM — ALCOHOL

PURELY — CALIFORNIA

D. WALKER'S — TRUE

VINEGAR BITTERS

Vinegar Bitters are not a vile Fancy Drink, made of Poor Rum, Whiskey, Proof Spirits and Refuse Liquors, doctored, spiced, and sweetened to please the taste, called "Tonics," "Appetizers," "Restorers," &c., that lead the tippler on to drunkenness and ruin, but are a true Medicine, made from the native roots and herbs of California, free from all Alcoholic Stimulants. They are the Great Blood Purifier and a Life-giving Principle, a Perfect Renovator and Invigorator of the System, carrying off all poisonous matter and restoring the blood to a healthy condition, enriching it, refreshing and invigorating both mind and body. For Inflammatory and Chronic Rheumatism, Diseases of the Kidneys, Liver, Bladder, Blood, Skin, Nervous Affections, Female Complaints, in young or old, married or single, at the dawn of womanhood, or the turn of life, these Tonic Bitters display so decided an influence that a marked improvement is soon perceptible.

No Person can take these Bitters according to directions, and remain longer well, provided their bones are not destroyed by mineral poison or other means, and the vital organs wasted beyond the point of repair.

Dyspepsia or Indigestion, Headache, Pain in the Shoulders, Coughs, Tightness of the Chest, Dizziness, Sour Eructations of the Stomach, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Bilious Attacks, Palpitation of the Heart, Inflammation of the Lungs, Pain in the regions of the Kidneys, and a hundred other painful symptoms, are the offsprings of Dyspepsia. In these complaints it has no equal, and one bottle will prove a better guarantee of its merits than a lengthy advertisement.

For Female Complaints, in young or old, married or single, at the dawn of womanhood, or the turn of life, these Tonic Bitters display so decided an influence that a marked improvement is soon perceptible.

For Inflammatory and Chronic Rheumatism and Gout, Dyspepsia or Indigestion, Bilious, Remittent and Intermittent Fevers, Diseases of the Blood, Liver, Kidneys and Bladder, these Bitters have been most successful. Such Diseases are caused by Vitiated Blood, which is generally produced by derangement of the Digestive Organs.

They are a Gentle Purgative as well as a Tonic, possessing also the peculiar merit of acting as a powerful agent in relieving Congestion or Inflammation of the Liver and Visceral Organs and in Bilious Diseases.

For Skin Diseases, Eruptions, Tetter, Salt-Rheum, Blotches, Spots, Pimples, Pustules, Boils, Carbuncles, Ring-worms, Scald-Head, Sore Eyes, Erysipelas, Itch, Scurfs, Discolorations of the Skin, Humors and Diseases of the Skin, of whatever name or nature, are literally dug up and carried out of the system in a short time by the use of these Bitters. One bottle in such cases will convince the most incredulous of their curative effects.

Cleanse the Vitiated Blood whenever you find its impurities bursting through the skin in Pimples, Eruptions, or Sores; cleanse it when you find it obstructed and sluggish in the veins; cleanse it when it is foul, your feelings will tell you when. Keep the blood pure, and the health of the system will follow.

Grateful Thousands proclaim VINEGAR BITTERS the most wonderful Invigorant that ever sustained the sinking system.

Pin, Tape, and other Worms, lurking in the system of so many thousands, are effectually destroyed and removed. Say a distinguished physiologist: There is scarcely an individual on the face of the earth whose body is exempt from the presence of worms. It is not upon the healthy elements of the body that worms exist, but upon the diseased humors and slimy deposits that breed these living monsters of disease. No system of medicine, no vermifuges, no anthelmintics, will free the system from worms like these Bitters.

Mechanical Diseases.—Persons engaged in Paints and Minerals, such as Plumbers, Typesetters, Gold-beaters, and Miners, as they advance in life, are subject to paralysis of the Bowels. To guard against this, take a dose of WALKER'S VINEGAR BITTERS twice a week.

Bilious, Remittent, and Intermittent Fevers, which are so prevalent in the valleys of our great rivers throughout the United States, especially those of the Mississippi, Ohio, Missouri, Illinois, Tennessee, Cumberland, Arkansas, Red, Colorado, Brazos, Rio Grande, Pearl, Alabama, Mobile, Savannah, Roanoke, James, and many others, with their vast tributaries, throughout our entire country during the Summer and Autumn, and remarkably so during seasons of unusual heat and dryness, are invariably accompanied by extensive derangements of the stomach and liver, and other abdominal viscera. In their treatment, a purgative, exerting a powerful influence upon these various organs, is essentially necessary. There is no cathartic for the purpose equal to DR. J. WALKER'S VINEGAR BITTERS, as they will speedily remove the dark-colored viscid matter with which the bowels are loaded, at the same time stimulating the secretions of the liver, and generally restoring the healthy functions of the digestive organs.

Scrofula, or King's Evil, White Swellings, Ulcers, Erysipelas, Swelled neck, Goitre, Scrofulous Inflammations, Indolent Inflammations, Mercurial Affections, Old Sores, Eruptions of the Skin, Sore Eyes, etc., etc. In these as in all other constitutional Diseases, WALKER'S VINEGAR BITTERS have shown their great curative powers in the most obstinate and intractable cases.

Dr. Walker's California Vinegar Bitters act on all these cases in a similar manner. By purifying the Blood they remove the cause, and by resolving away the effects of the inflammation (the tubercular deposits) the affected parts receive health, and a permanent cure is effected.

The properties of DR. WALKER'S VINEGAR BITTERS are Aperient, Diaphoretic, Carminative, Nutritious, Laxative, Diuretic, Sedative, Counter-Irritant, Sudorific, Alterative, and Anti-Bilious.

The Aperient and mild Laxative properties of DR. WALKER'S VINEGAR BITTERS are the best safe-guard in cases of eruptions and malignant fevers, their balsamic, healing, and soothing properties protect the humors of the fauces. Their Sedative properties allay pain in the nervous system, stomach, and bowels, either from inflammation, wind, colic, cramps, etc.

Fortify the body against disease by purifying all its fluids with VINEGAR BITTERS. No epidemic can take hold of a system thus forearmed.

Directions.—Take of the Bitters on going to bed at night from a half to one and one-half wine-glassfull. Eat good nourishing food, such as beef-steak, mutton chop, venison, roast beef, and vegetables, and take out-door exercise. They are composed of purely vegetable ingredients, and contain no spirit.

R. H. McDONALD & CO.,

Druggists and Gen. Agts., San Francisco, Cal., & cor. of Washington and Charlton Sts., N.Y.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS & DEALERS.

se7-eomly

FLORENCE.

Special attention is called to the great improvements made recently in this excellent Machine, and to the new and elegant styles of Cases added to our list.

FLORENCE.

For those who prefer a Machine feeding the work away from the operator, we now have one of that description, quiet, easy-running and having all the other peculiar excellencies of the other style.

FLORENCE

Is sure to please. If there is one within a thousand miles of San Francisco not working well, I will attend to it without any expense to the owner. SAMUEL HILL, Agt,

FLORENCE

Is the only Machine that can sew in more than one direction—having a reversible feed—a great advantage in fastening ends of seams, in quilting, etc.

FLORENCE.

Examine the Florence, or send for Circular and samples of Work before you purchase a Sewing Machine. BUY THE BEST! Machines sold on liberal terms.

FLORENCE

SEWING MACHINES.

SAMUEL HILL, Agent,

No. 19 New Montgomery Street,

Grand Hotel Building, San Francisco.

L. MACHEFERT,

ap25m8 Local Agent.

SCHOOL BOOKS OF ALL KINDS may be had at Green's Jewelry and Book Store.

THE SALES OF LAST YEAR.

NEW TRIUMPHS!

The Statistics from sworn returns of the Sales of Sewing Machines in 1872 (reported in 1873), show that the

SINGER MANUFACTURING COM'Y

Sold, Last Year, over

45,000 MORE MACHINES

THAN ANY OTHER COMPANY,

And over one quarter of all machines sold during that year. Nine out of ten of said Singer Machines were for FAMILY use—proving the great popularity of the Singer in the household. Annexed are the Sales of the different makers:

THE

SINGER MANUFACTURING COMPANY

SOLD

219,758 Machines!

Wheeler & Wilson Manufacturing Co. sold	174,088
Howe Machine Company (estimated)	145,000
Grover & Baker Sewing Machine Co'y	52,010
Domestic Sewing Machine Company	49,554
Weed Sewing Machine Company	42,444
Wilcox & Gibbs Sewing Machine Co'y	33,639
Wilson Sewing Machine Company	22,698
Florence Sewing Machine Company	15,703
B. P. Howe Sewing Machine Company	14,907
Blees Sewing Machine Company	6,053
Keystone Sewing Machine Company	2,865
Bartram & Fanton Manufacturing Co'y	1,000

The Singer Manufacturing Co.,

105 KEARNEY ST., San Francisco.

Thos. M. Prior, Agent, Woodland.

mh29-6m

M. PETERSON,

HOUSE, SIGN AND

CARRIAGE PAINTER!

I have again resumed my old business, and am fully prepared to do all work in my line in the best manner and in the highest style of the Painter's art; such as House Painting, Graining, Marbling, Sign, Carriage and Ornamental Painting of every description. Also,

CEMENTING and PAINTING BRICK BUILDINGS,

Warranted permanent and water-proof.

SHOP ON MAIN ST., Woodland,

West of Washington Hall. de28-1y

To the Ladies of Woodland and Vicinity.

Rag Carpet Manufactory.

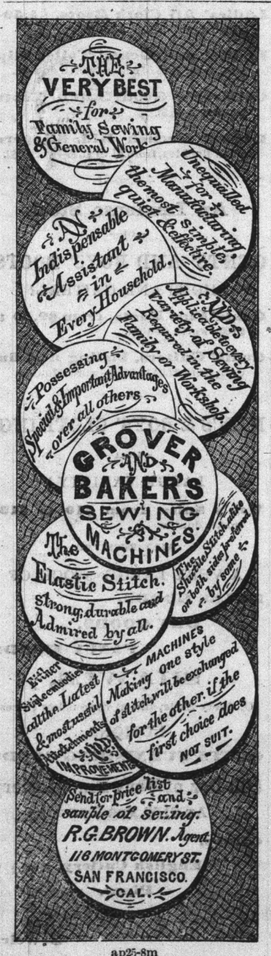
The undersigned wishes to inform the public that he has just established himself in Woodland, and is prepared to weave Rag Carpets for all who want them.

PRICES.

I will weave Carpets for 50 cents per yard for fancy patterns, and 40 cents per yard for plain, and furnish the warp myself; if parties furnish the warp, from 20 to 30 cents per yard.

Flannel wove, cotton warp, 25 cts. per yard. Orders left at Porter's store.

ap18-3m THOMAS McCANNA.



ap25-8m

P. S. GLASSCOCK,

—DEALER IN—

Drugs, Medicines, Perfumery,

STATIONERY, ETC.,

—ALSO,—

Wholesale Dealer in Pure Liquors.

AGENT FOR THE

Liverpool & London & Globe FIRE INSURANCE CO.,

Front St., Knight's Landing.

AGENT FOR THE

SINGER SEWING MACHINE!

ap12-3m

Carriage and Sign Painting.

STUART & ENGMAN,

Are prepared to receive orders for Painting Carriages, Buggies, and all kinds of Wagons, etc.

Will do all Repairs on Trimming of Tops of Buggies, etc.

SHOP IN ELLIOTT'S BLOCK,

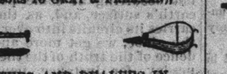
Over Beach, Sovereign & Co's Wagon and Blacksmith shops.

☞ All work done at reasonable rates and satisfaction guaranteed. mh1-3m

C. H. GRAY. H. B. WOOD

GRAY & WOOD,

(SUCCESSORS TO GRAY & FREEMAN),



IMPORTERS AND DEALERS IN

Agricultural Implements

MACHINERY,

HARDWARE

Wooden-Ware,

Paints and Oils,

MAIN STREET,

THE

WOODLAND.

We are fully supplied with the Latest Improved Machinery and Agricultural Implements, which we will sell at

San Francisco Prices!

We would also call attention to our IRON and WOOD-WORKERS' TOOLS, and Stock in Trade, consisting of

Iron, Steel, Coal,
Springs, Axles, Bolts,
Nails, Locks,
Screws, Hinges, etc.

CASTINGS

FOR ALL KINDS OF MACHINERY!

CUTLERY,

☞ IN EVERY STYLE! ☜

Cordage,
Blasting-Powder,
Fuse, Amunition,
Wood and Willow-ware

In great variety

Our stock of PAINTERS' FINDINGS, is large and complete, consisting of

Paints,
Oils,
Brushes,
Window-Glass,
Etc., Etc., Etc.

The attention of Farmers, Mechanics and Builders is particularly called to our Stock, each line of which is complete, and will be sold at VERY LOW PRICES!

my9-3m GRAY & WOOD.

Porter & Co.,

Dealers in all kinds of

FAMILY GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS

Fruits and Vegetables,

FLOUR AND MEAL,

DAIRY PRODUCE, Etc., Etc.

In the New Brick Building, opposite the College,

MAIN STREET, WOODLAND.

FAMILY SUPPLIES.

We are now fully prepared to supply Families with everything in the line of Provisions of every kind. Our store has been enlarged, enabling us to keep a larger assortment than ever before. We have an unsurpassed stock of

GROCERIES!

To which we ask the attention of this community, believing that it cannot be equalled in Yolo county. A full assortment of

VEGETABLES!

Will be found in our store at all times, and we shall keep fully up to the market in this department of trade.

FRUITS!

Will receive special attention, and choicest qualities be kept on hand, fresh, throughout the season of each variety.

BUTTER AND CHEESE

Are particularly in our line, and purchasers can rely upon getting the best the market affords.

CROCKERY!

Has of late received considerable attention at our hands. We doubt if there is another house in town that does as much in this line. Now on hand a large variety. Call and see.

We shall keep a complete stock of goods in store, and sell at fair prices; therefore we ask a share of patronage from the people of Woodland and vicinity, guaranteeing entire satisfaction to all who favor us with their trade.

PORTER & CO.,

mh1-3m Opp. College, Main st., Woodland.

W. H. WINNE. SAM'L CALDWELL.

AT THE OLD STAND,

First Street, - Woodland.

Winne & Caldwell,

PROPRIETORS

PIONEER PLANING MILL!

We hereby notify the public that we have erected a new Mill on the old site, and have put in

NEW AND IMPROVED MACHINERY!

We are prepared to fill all orders and do a general contracting business. We keep none but

FIRST-CLASS WORKMEN!

And guarantee all work. We are prepared to make

Doors,
Sash,
Casings,
Inside Finish,
Brackets, and
Scroll-Sawing.

Mouldings Made to Order.

Store Fronts, Door and Window Frames, Wood Turning.

CONTRACTS TAKEN and JOBBING promptly attended to at San Francisco prices.

☞ We have made arrangements for furnishing Architectural Ornaments of all kinds, at reasonable prices. mh15-3m

WOODLAND BAKERY,

First Street,

Opposite Central Hall, near Capital Hotel.

O. SCHLUER, . Proprietor.

A Supply of

Bread, Cakes, Pies, Crackers,

Etc., always on hand, and delivered to any part of town if desired.

Balls and Parties

Supplied on short notice. A continuance of patronage is respectfully solicited. my16m3

WOODLAND MEAT MARKETS.

CHAS. H. DAVIS & CO., Proprietors.

Good Beef,

MUTTON, VEAL,

PORK, SAUSAGE, SALT MEATS, ETC.,

Constantly on hand. ap12-3m

30

YEARS AGO

MEXICAN

MUSTANG

LINIMENT

Was first known in America. Its merits are well known. It has the oldest and best record of any Liniment in the world. From the millions upon millions of bottles sold no complaint has ever reached us, and as a healing and

PAIN-SUBDUING LINIMENT,

IT HAS NO EQUAL.

It is recommended with unbounded assurance in all cases of Cuts, Bruises, Burns, Sprains, Rheumatism, Hard Swellings, Bites, Chilblains, Stiffness of the Joints, Frozen Feet, Ears, &c., &c., among all persons, and for Sprains, Founders, Ring-bone, Poll-evil, Scratches, Wind-galls, Hoof-ale, Spavins, Spring-halt, Saddle, Collar and Harness Galls; also diseases of the Eye and Ear in

Horses, Mules or Cattle.

MUSTANG LINIMENT

WILL ALSO

Cure Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Gout, Lame Back, Salt-rheum, Poisonous Bites, External Bone and Muscle Affections, Sore Nipples, &c., and may be justly termed the panacea for all

EXTERNAL WOUNDS.

☞ **Remember, this Liniment did not spring up in a day or a year, producing THE MOST ABSURD AND UNNATURAL CURES CLAIMED BY NEW-BORN AND MUSHROOM LINIMENTS. But we have the experience of over thirty years of trial, with the most substantial results, and by a multitude of witnesses.**

If the Liniment is not as recommended, the

Money will be Refunded.

Do not be imposed upon by using any other Liniment claiming the same properties or results They are a cheat and a fraud. Be sure and get nothing but

Mexican Mustang Liniment.

☞ SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS AND COUNTRY STORES AT

25c., 50c. and $1 per Bottle.

NOTICE SIZE OF BOTTLE, STYLE, &c.

LYON MFG. CO

HAGAN'S

Magnolia Balm

A FEW APPLICATIONS MAKE A

Pure Blooming Complexion.

It is Purely Vegetable, and its operation is soon and felt at once. It does away with the Flushed Appearance caused by Heat, Fatigue, and Excitement. Heals and removes all Blotches, Pimples, dispelling dark and unsightly spots. Drives away Tan, Freckles, and Sunburn, and by its gentle but powerful influence mantles the faded cheek with

YOUTHFUL BLOOM AND BEAUTY.

Sold by all Druggists and Fancy Stores. Depot, 53 Park Place, New York.

my9-1y-chwy

WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY

The standard remedy for COUGHS, INFLUENZA, *Sore Throat, Whooping Cough, Croup, Liver Complaint, Bronchitis, Bleeding of the Lungs*, and every affection of the Throat, Lungs and Chest, including CONSUMPTION.

WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY does not dry up a Cough, but loosens it, cleanses the lungs, and allay irritation, thus removing the cause of the complaint. None genuine unless signed I. BUTTS. Prepared by SETH W. FOWLE & SONS, Boston. Sold by REDINGTON, HOSTETTER & CO., San Francisco, and by dealers generally. se21-1y

FURNITURE STORE

—AND—

Cabinet Shop

South side of Main street, next to the Woodland Market and opposite El Dorado Livery Stable,

WOODLAND.

ALL KINDS OF HOUSEHOLD AND OFFICE

FURNITURE,

Spring Matresses, Lounges, &c., constantly on hand and fitted up to order.

COFFINS OF ALL KINDS AND SIZES furnished on short notice.

REPAIRING.—All kinds of Furniture neatly and cheaply repaired.

ap18-3m P. KRELLENBERG.

Foundrymen, Blacksmiths,

—AND—

CARRIAGE-MAKERS.

SELECTED OLD COMPANY'S LEHIGH COAL.

Jackson Creek, Cask and Bulk Cumberland Coal.

HARD AND SOFT PIG IRON.

Being a speciality, the above are selected with great care for interior consumers.

J. R. DOYLE,

413 and 415 Pacific Street, and 420 East Street Wharf between Jackson and Pacific, San Francisco. ly-ap23

NEW PAINT SHOP.

W. S. SPENCE,

HOUSE, SIGN AND CARRIAGE PAINTER,

All kinds of Painting promptly and satisfactorily executed.

Shop in the rear of Dunphey's blacksmith and wagon shop, opposite Exchange Hotel, Woodland. ap12-3m

ATLANTIC Lead, Linseed Oil, Paints in quantity, also Paint Brushes, at E. BYNUM & CO'S.

R. R. R.

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF

CURES THE WORST PAINS

In from One to Twenty Minutes.

NOT ONE HOUR

after reading this advertisement need any one

SUFFER WITH PAIN.

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF IS A CURE FOR

EVERY PAIN.

It was the first and is

The Only Pain Remedy

that instantly stops the most excruciating pains; allays Inflammations, and cures Congestions, whether of the Lungs, Stomach, Bowels, or other glands or organs, by one application.

IN FROM ONE TO TWENTY MINUTES,

no matter how violent or excruciating the pain the RHEUMATIC, Bed-ridden, Infirm, Crippled, Nervous, Neuralgic, or prostrated with disease may suffer.

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF

WILL AFFORD INSTANT EASE.

INFLAMMATION OF THE KIDNEYS,
INFLAMMATION OF THE BLADDER,
INFLAMMATION OF THE BOWELS,
CONGESTION OF THE LUNGS,
SORE THROAT, DIFFICULT BREATHING,
PALPITATION OF THE HEART,
HYSTERICS, CROUP, DIPHTHERIA,
CATARRH, INFLUENZA,
HEADACHE, TOOTHACHE,
NEURALGIA, RHEUMATISM,
COLD CHILLS, AGUE CHILLS.

The application of the **Ready Relief** to the part or parts where the pain or difficulty exists will afford ease and comfort.

Twenty drops in half a tumbler of water will in a few moments cure CRAMPS, SPASMS, SOUR STOMACH, HEARTBURN, SICK HEADACHE, DIARRHEA, DYSENTERY, COLIC, WIND IN THE BOWELS, and all INTERNAL PAINS.

Travelers should always carry a bottle of **Radway's Ready Relief** with them. A few drops in water will prevent sickness or pains from change of water. It is better than French Brandy or Bitters as a stimulant.

FEVER AND AGUE.

FEVER AND AGUE cured for fifty cents. There is not a remedial agent in this world that will cure Fever and Ague, and all other Malarious, Bilious, Scarlet, Typhoid, Yellow, and other Fevers, aided by RADWAY'S PILLS) so quick as RADWAY'S READY RELIEF. Fifty cents per bottle. Sold by Druggists.

HEALTH! BEAUTY!!

STRONG AND PURE RICH BLOOD—INCREASE OF FLESH AND WEIGHT—CLEAR SKIN AND BEAUTIFUL COMPLEXION SECURED TO ALL.

DR. RADWAY'S

SARSAPARILLIAN RESOLVENT

HAS MADE THE MOST ASTONISHING CURES SO QUICK, SO RAPID ARE THE CHANGES THE BODY UNDERGOES UNDER THE INFLUENCE OF THIS TRULY WONDERFUL MEDICINE, THAT

Every Day an Increase in Flesh and Weight is Seen and Felt.

THE GREAT BLOOD PURIFIER.

Every drop of the SARSAPARILLIAN RESOLVENT communicates through the Blood, Sweat, Urine, and other fluids and juices of the system the vigor of life, for it repairs the wastes of the body with new and sound material. Scrofula, Syphilis, Glandular disease, Ulcers in the Throat, Mouth, Tumors, Nodes in the Glands and other parts of the system, Sore Eyes, Strumous Discharges from the Ears, and the worst forms of Skin diseases, Eruptions, Fever Sores, Scald Head, Ring Worm, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Acne, Black Spots, Worms in the Flesh, Tumors, Cancers in the Womb, and all weakening and painful discharges, Night Sweats, Loss of Sperm, and all wastes of the life principle, are within the curative range of this wonder of Modern Chemistry, and a few days' use will prove to any person using it for either of these forms of disease its potent power to cure them.

If the patient, daily becoming reduced by the wastes and decomposition that is continually progressing, succeeds in arresting these wastes, and repairs the same with new material made from healthy blood—and this the SARSAPARILLIAN will and does secure.

Not only does the SARSAPARILLIAN RESOLVENT excel all known remedial agents in the cure of Chronic, Scrofulous, Constitutional, and Skin diseases; but it is the only positive cure for

Kidney & Bladder Complaints,

Urinary, and Womb diseases, Gravel, Diabetes, Dropsy, Stoppage of Water, Incontinence of Urine, Bright's Disease, Albuminuria, and in all cases where there are brick-dust deposits, or the water is thick, cloudy, mixed with substances like the white of an egg, or threads like white silk, or there is a morbid, dark, bilious appearance, and white bone-dust deposits, and when there is a pricking, burning sensation when passing water, and pain in the Small of the Back and along the Loins. Price, $1.00.

WORMS.—The only known and sure Remedy for *Worms*—*Stomach, Seat-worms, Pin-worms, Tape-worms, &c.*

Tumor of 13 Years' Growth Cured by Radway's Resolvent.

BRYANLY, MASS., July 18, 1869.

DR. RADWAY.—I have had Ovarian Tumor in the ovaries and bowels. All the Doctors said "there was no help for it." I tried every thing that was recommended; but nothing helped me. I saw your Resolvent, and thought I would try it; but had no faith in it, because I had suffered for twelve years. I took six bottles of the Resolvent, and one box of Radway's Pills, and two bottles of your Ready Relief; and there is not a sign of tumor to be seen or felt, and I feel better, smarter, and happier than I have for twelve years. The worst tumor was in the left side of the bowels, over the groin. I write this to you for the benefit of others. You can publish it if you choose.

HANNAH P. KNAPP.

DR. RADWAY'S

PERFECT PURGATIVE PILLS,

perfectly tasteless, elegantly coated with sweet gum, purge, regulate, purify, cleanse, and strengthen. Radway's Pills, for the cure of all disorders of the Stomach, Liver, Bowels, Kidneys, Bladder, Nervous Diseases, Headache, Constipation, Costiveness, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Bilious Fever, Inflammation of the Bowels, Piles, and all Derangements of the Internal Viscera. Warranted to effect a positive cure. Purely Vegetable, containing no mercury, minerals, or deleterious drugs.

☞ Observe the following symptoms resulting from Disorders of the Digestive Organs:

Constipation, Inward Piles, Fullness of the Blood in the Head, Acidity of the Stomach, Nausea, Heartburn, Disgust of Food, Fullness or Weight in the Stomach, Sour Eructations, Sinking or Fluttering at the Pit of the Stomach, Swimming of the Head, Hurried and Difficult Breathing, Fluttering at the Heart, Choking or Suffocating Sensations when in a Lying Posture, Dimness of Vision, Dots or Webs before the Sight, Fever and Dull Pain in the Head, Deficiency of Perspiration, Yellowness of the Skin and Eyes, Pain in the Side, Chest, Limbs, and sudden Flushes of Heat, Burning in the Flesh.

A few doses of RADWAY'S PILLS will free the system from all the above-named disorders. Price, 25 cents per box. SOLD BY DRUGGISTS.

READ "FALSE AND TRUE." Send one letter-stamp to RAD

THE YOLO DEMOCRAT.

SUPPLEMENT.

VOL. 6. WOODLAND, YOLO CO., CAL., FRIDAY, MAY 30, 1873. NO. 28.

The Line Fence.

Old farmer Smith came home in a miff
From his field the other day,
While his sweet little wife, the pride of his life,
At her wheel was spinning away.

And ever anon, a gay little song
With the buzz of her wheel kept time;
And the wrathful brow is clearing now,
Under the cheerful rhyme.

"Come, come, little Turk! put away your work
And listen to what I say;
What can I do, but a quarrel brew
With the man across the way?

"I have built my fence but he won't commence
To lay a single rail;
His cattle get in, and the feed gets thin,
I am tempted to make a sale."

"Why, John, dear John, how you do go on!
I'm afraid it will be as they say!"
"No, no, little wife, I have learned that strife
In a lawyer's hand don't pay.

"He is picking a flaw, to drive me to law,
I have heard that he said he would;
And you know long ago the law wronged me so,
I vowed I never should.

"So what can I do, that I will not rue,
To the man across the way?"
"If that's what you want, I can help you haunt
The man with a spectre gray.

"Thirty dollars will do to carry you through,
And then you have gained a neighbor:
It would cost you more to peep in the door
Of a court, and much more labor.

"Just use your good sense—let's build him a fence
And shame such thoughts out the fellow."
They built up his part, and it sent to his heart
Love's dart, where the good lay mellow.

That very same night, by the candle light,
They opened, with interest, a letter;
Not a word was there, but three greenbacks fair
Said the man was growing better.

A Night with Sam Tibbets.

"You could! I'd jest like to see you take hold and burn a coal-pit."

And Sam Tibbets blew out a cloud of smoke, and chuckled at the absurdity of the idea.

In the days gone by, Sam and I had sat upon the same bench in the little red schoolhouse over by Kent Mountain, but our paths had diverged in early youth. He had remained by the homes of his fathers; I had wandered the wide world over. And now, after many years of separation, we had met again on the occasion of my visit to my native valley. In the fulfillment of a promise, I had come to spend the night with him, in anticipation of which he had given Joe, his assistant, an "off-night."

We were lolling on the grass in front of Sam's hut, half-way up the mountain-side, with old Bose drowsily blinking at our feet. On a little plateau, a few yards beyond, the coal-pit was burning, sending up a cloud of vapor that filled the atmosphere with its pungent fumes. From our eyrie we overlooked a vast tract of broken country—rugged hills, some bristling with chestnut, oak and hemlock, some stripped to their rocky skeletons; black gorges, where the sun set long before night; open vales, with meadows and silver streams; and here and there farm-houses and the tall chimneys of furnaces vomiting smoke. A cloud of dust through the valley marked the course of the ore-wagons.

"What is there so difficult about it?" I asked. "It's merely a question of manual labor and of patience. You cut your wood, pile it, cover it with turf, set fire to it, and lie here at your ease until the time comes to draw your charcoal. It certainly requires little skill."

"Jest like you fellows who git yer knowledge second-handed, and don't know what exper'ence is. Book eddication's well enough for a preacher or a school-teacher, but, in burnin' a coal-pit, it ain't wuth a cent. You might as well tell Parson Simmons that all he's got to do to git up a sermon is to put paper and a pen an' ink on the table, and then set down and wait for it to come."

"Your simile is not a fair one, my friend, for you omit the fire in the parson's case. If you piled up your material, and made your pit ever so perfect, yet neglected to light it, you'd scarcely expect to get coal."

"Now you're a-gettin' too deep for me. But I know one thing—I kin run a coal-pit and I don't b'lieve *you* kin."

"Why don't you say," I replied, somewhat testily, "that I can't lie in the grass and watch a wood-pile burn."

"I wouldn't be afeard to trust ye that far," remarked Sam, dryly; "and I guess the wood-pile *would* burn up, too. Now, look at that pit, and tell me, if you kin, what's best to do."

I glanced at the burning mound. It was still belching forth blue vapor, the smell of which reminded me of the fumes of pyroligneous acid. If there was any change, my inexperienced eyes did not detect it. I concluded that Sam, to use one of his own expressions, was "pokin' fun at me," so I replied, with an air of intended facetiousness:

"If you really want my advice, I suggest, at this juncture, that we take a little C. B., ['C. B.," in the Kent vernacular, stands for cider-brandy,] refill our pipes, and sit down quietly to imitate the coal-pit."

"Haw-haw!" laughed Sam, springing up. "Look at that west side. Give us a hand here, or there'll be fury to pay in five minutes!"

He seized a shovel, and went energetically to work throwing off the earth and sods. As he opened the side, I heard a sharp, hissing sound, as of pent gases seeking a vent. I noticed, too, that the rising vapor was almost colorless, like the fumes of charcoal. My vanity had been piqued at Sam's good-natured railing; but I ran to his aid, determined that the emergency should not find me lacking in good-will.

"Now for the vents!" shouted Sam. "Then the turf's got to go on ag'in."

While Sam poked the vent-holes with a long pole to start the draught, I worked myself into a perspiration, replacing the turf and earth. I had nearly finished when I happened to glance around, and saw, to my mortification, that the rascal was only shamming work while watching my efforts, with a merry twinkle in his eye that told how thoroughly he enjoyed the scene.

"Guess ye got airth enough on that pit," he said, quietly, though ready to burst with suppressed laughter.

"Confound you!" I exclaimed, wiping my brow, and looking at my blistered hands, "why couldn't you tell me when I had done enough?"

My petulance caused Sam to explode in a hearty guffaw that started the echoes from the hills. I could have split his head with my shovel with a good will.

"I'll bet on you," he sputtered, as soon as he could catch breath. "If you're as good with the axe as with the shovel, you'll make a pooty good collier yet, notwithstandin' yer foreign edication."

"No, thank you. I am satisfied with my experience."

"Guess it's time to take that C. B.," observed Sam, dryly, as he filled his pipe. "Ax yer pardon for sayin' it," he continued, "but the world's full o' jest such folks as you be. 'Cos they know about books, they calc'late there ain't nothin' else to learn. I wouldn't give a chaw o' tobacker for all that was ever got out o' books about coalin'. It don't stand to reason that a man that never see a coal-pit should know more about runnin' on 'em than one who was born and brought up among 'em, and has tended on 'em, man and boy, day and night, for nigh on to twenty year, as I've done. You can't tell such folks nothin'. 'Tain't no use to try. There's Parson Simmons—a good man, I've got nothin' ag'in 'im—but 'pears to me he's got an idee he's most ekal to Divine Providence. Makes no odds what he picks out for a text, he's sure to go a-wanderin' off onto politics and the science o' governin', or somethin' o' that sort, tellin' what the President ought to do, and what he oughtn't to do, jest as if he'd been born and brought up in the White House. I don't want to find no fault with Parson Simmons, but I can't help a-thinkin' he'd better teach them things he's had exper'ence in, and leave other things to them that understands 'em better. Now, I know I ain't fit to preach, nor to run a newspaper, nor to teach school; but I don't *try* to do 'em. I *do* claim to know a coal-pit, 'cos there I'm ter hum, and that I stick to."

"I stand corrected for my presumption, Sam," I replied, with becoming meekness. "'Let the shoemaker stick to his last' is an adage almost as old as civilization. But consider me a disciple at your feet in quest of knowledge. Initiate me, if you please, into the mysteries of coal-pits."

"Can't be done," replied Sam, with the utmost gravity. "Nothin' but exper'ence 'll do it. If you'll 'prentice yourself to me for a year, I'll agree to make a good collier of ye. I'm short o' one hand."

"The temptation is great," I answered, with as much sobriety of countenance as I could command, "but I fear that I can't spare the time just now."

Sam looked from out the corner of his eye as if he half suspected a jest, but, reassured by my looks, he went on:

"Mebby you've got business where more money's to be made; but I wouldn't swop even with ye. I've tried 'most every thing that's a-goin' on about here. I've worked on a farm, I've druv ore-wagon, I've run a saw-mill and a cider-still, and I spent pooty much all o' one year a-getting out ties and bark. But to my mind there ain't nothin' like co.lin'. I've often sot a-watching a pit on a summer night, when the moon was out and the stars a-shinin', and all was so still you could hear the mill-dam as plain as if it were up here on the mountain, and thought what fools people was to shut 'emselves up in stores and factories when they could be a-breathin' the pure air, and enjoyin' 'emselves in a sensible sort o' way. I s'pose everybody 'd take to coalin' if 'twarn't for the trouble o' learnin'."

"Lucky for you, Sam, that they don't. It would spoil your business."

"Yes. It's a wise provision o' Natur' that we ain't all made alike, and don't all think alike. 'Twouldn't do for all to go preachin', for 'xample; nor for all to try and be guv'nor to once."

"There you hit the nail on the head. But do you never feel lonesome up here?"

"Lonesome! Now you make me laugh. Most o' the time Joe's here. When he's away Bose's all the company I want—ain't ye, old fellow? There—down—down! No time for foolin' now. When Bose and Joe are both gone, I talk to that coal-pit, jest as if 'twas a human bein' or a dog. Foolish, I s'pose, but does me good. Sometimes it 'pears as if it knew all I was a-sayin' to it, and answered it in its dumb way. And, when ye come to understand a pit, there ain't a puff o' smoke comes out that hain't a meanin' to it. There's yaller smoke, and white smoke, and black smoke, and blue smoke, and smoke that ain't no color at all e-only gas. When ye see that, then's the time for th' exper'ence to come in. When she's a-burnin' she's got to be watched every minute, night an' day. If it rains, ye must see that yer fires ain't put out. If the wind blows hard, ye must bank 'er up, or she'll burn uneven. Sometimes the top'll cave in on one side or t'other; that must be fixed. Sometimes she blows. Then you've got to fly around lively."

"What do you mean by 'blows?'"

"Why, busts, of course. If ye don't keep the vents open the gas c'lects, and fust ye know she blows. If you'd been a-watchin' that pit all alone to-day, she'd ha' blowed sure. Come near it as 'twas."

"Very likely," I said, meekly, for I began to appreciate my littleness when brought into contrast with Sam's superior knowledge.

"Must keep yer vents open. It's jes' so with a steam-biler. Keep yer safety-valve right, and the steam blows off; git 'er jambed, and bang goes yer biler. But I can't begin to tell ye. 'Twould take a week. There's sortin' the wood. Must have hard coal to smelt iron, and you can't get hard coal out o' soft wood. But you may burn the best o' chestnut and maple and oak, and git only soft coal, if ye don't run her right. I've seen one-half a pit as good hard coal as ever went into a furnace, and t'other half soft and mealy. A pit wants as much nussin' as a new-born baby."

Sam paused and stopped to listen. His quick ear caught the sound of some one approaching. Presently we heard a clear, sweet voice caroling one of the popular melodies of the day. A smile lit up Sam's honest face as he said, in response to my inquiring look, "That's my Sally."

The next moment the bushes parted on the mountain-side, and a young girl, in the full glow of health and beauty, sprang into the open space. Surprised at the sight of a stranger, she ceased her song abruptly, blushed as red as the scarlet hood she wore, and paused, as if in doubt whether to advance or to retreat. Whether it was the romantic surroundings, the unexpectedness of the vision, or the intrinsic beauty of the girl herself, I know not, but in all my world-wanderings I had never before looked upon so lovely a sight, nor one which took such hold upon my heart. I had seen the women of almost all climes, from the sun-painted *senoritas* of the south to the blue-eyed blondes of the north, but that form was unique in grace and beauty. She was plainly, even coarsely clad; but the simple calico dress and the cheap shawl about her shoulders were worn with an air that a princess might envy. Her hood, which was the only bit of bright color that relieved the sober monotony of her dress, was thrown back upon her neck, displaying a mass of lustrous black tresses confined by a simple ribbon. Her flashing eyes, her mouth ripe as Hebe's, her cheek, where mingled the tints of the peach and the olive—but why attempt what words can not paint? Had the goddess of beauty herself fallen down from heaven, I could scarcely have been more entranced.

"This is my Sally," said Sam again, smiling proudly as he caught my look of genuine admiration. "Sally, this is Mr. Trainor. He's come to stay all night with me."

The girl courtesied gracefully while the truant blood again flushed her cheek. To hide her confusion, she stooped down and petted Bose, who had pushed his nose into her hand with the familiarity of an old friend.

"I brought your supper, father," she said. "I must hurry back, for I am late to-night. I had to go for the cows."

"*You* had to fetch the cows, Sally! Where's Will?"

"Mother sent him to the store. Mother wants to know when you are coming home."

"Can't tell, Sally. If Joe gits back by daylight, p'r'aps I may come down with this gentleman to breakfast. Tell ma not to fret. Guess I'll git along sometime."

"Well—good-night, father; good-night, sir." And with another courtesy and another blush the lovely vision vanished down the mountain-path.

"Guess ye never see many pootier gals 'n my Sally," said Sam, with a quizzical look at me as I stood straining my eyes to catch another glimpse of her.

I felt as if rudely awakened from a delightful dream. Could I trust my senses? Could it be that this charming girl, or woman, rather, for she was just budding into womanhood, was the daughter of Sam Tibbetts? The incongruity was startling. With all due deference to the many noble qualities of my honest friend, I could not help drawing an inward comparison between the parent and the incomparable daughter, which, could he have read my thoughts, would, I fear, have forever prejudiced him against me. As it was, my countenance must have betrayed something of my feelings, for Sam heaved a sigh, and, picking up the basket which Sally had deposited on a stump, he led the way to the hut without a word.

A few minutes sufficed to spread our frugal supper, which, eked out with a few delicacies I had brought, and seasoned with the sauce of appetite, was eaten, by me at least, with a relish seldom before experienced. Sam, though he ate heartily, was remarkably taciturn during the whole meal. I exerted myself to amuse him, and to excite his usual flow of spirits, but with very little effect. It seemed as if Sally's coming had made another man of him, and I began to regret my inconsiderate promise to spend the night.

After giving old Bose his proper share of the banquet, and clearing away the *debris*, we lit our pipes and sat down for a smoke. The fragrant tobacco appeared to have a soothing effect on Sam's nerves, and we soon dropped into a desultory conversation on the various topics with which he was familiar, interrupted only by an occasional visit to the coal-pit. But it was evident that my friend was ill at ease. He had lost his usual vivacity, and talked in an abstracted manner, quite foreign to his blunt, straightforward nature. I knew not why, but I felt that his thoughts were running in the same channel with my own. I determined to find out before I left him. But Sam opened his heart to me of his own accord.

"I ain't jest right to-night," he said, with a sigh. "It ain't often I get measly when I've got some'n to talk to; but the fact is, I'm bothered about that gal o' mine. She's pooty—too pooty almost—and all the boys are crazy about her, and I don't know what to do. Thought p'r'aps you could help me out."

"You may command me, Sam, for any thing I can do," I replied, with some curiosity as to what was coming next. "In what way can I serve you?"

"That's jest what I don' know. Bob Jones's Bill is dead set arter my Sally. He hangs to her like a dog to a root, and plagues the life out o' me. Can't talk the critter out on't. It ain't no use to try. If Sally was my own darter, I wouldn't say a word agin it. Bill's a good 'nuff boy, but him and her ain't mates, and that any fool can see with half an eye."

"What!" I exclaimed, "do you mean that she is not your daughter?"

"Lord love you! My darter! I wouldn't let no livin' man but me say it, but God A'mighty don't put up the Tibbettses in such patterns as that. There ain't a hair of her head that I don't love jest as much as if she was my own flesh an' blood; but she's above me and my kind, and the time's come when she ought to go some'er else. Bill Jones ain't no more fit for her than a bear-cub is to go to Sunday school."

My curiosity was greatly excited, for I must confess that this simple country-girl had aroused in me an interest which I would have thought impossible a few hours before. With a strong effort to conceal my emotion, I said:

"If Sally's birth is not a secret, will you tell me her history?"

"'Twon't take long to do that. Do ye remember the Dobbinys that used to live over on Kent Mountain? No? Wa-al, I guess it *was* after you went off. They were French people, and poor as church-mice. Some say they were big folks tu hum, but the old man got into some scrape, and had to cut stick. I don't know how 'twas, but they come here, four on 'em, the old man, his wife, a fifteen-year-old boy, and Sally, who was jest turned four. Her name ain't Sally by rights. I call her so 'cause it comes more nat'ral than the forrin one she used to go by. Guess Dobbiny warn't much used to work. His hands were as white an' tender as a gal's, but he had spunk enough to run a grist-mill. Waal, he squatted down on two or three acres over on the side o' Kent Mountain, up near Gilsey's. It was all rocks and briers, but he whacked and banged away at 'em and cleared quite a pooty patch. I was a-living near there then. Me and my old woman had jest set up housekeepin' and her brother, Seth Bixby, was a-boardin' with us. When old Dobbiny began to raise his house, Seth and I lent a helpin' hand. He couldn't talk English much, and we couldn't polly voo, but we made out to git along together fust rate. The old man was clear grit, and so was his wife. They worked mornin', noon, and night, and before long had as pooty a little home as any reasonable man'd want.

"They made fust rate neighbors. They warn't our kind 'xactly, but there warn't no one else within two mile of us, 'cept some Kanucks who were choppin' wood further up the mountain. Dobbiny didn't have much to say to them, though they could jabber French just as good as he could.

"My old woman went clean mad ever them children—we hadn't any babies of our own, then, and used to have 'em down to our house 'bout as much as they were to theirn; and she'd never let 'em go home without a pail o' milk or a ball o' butter, or somethin' o' that kind for their ma. Somehow I got's much 'tached to 'em as if they'd been my own flesh and blood. The fust thing I used to do o' mornin's was to look up to see if Dobbiny's chimney was a-smokin and it allers did me good to know that there was other human beings up and doing in that lonely place.

"So things went on a good part o' the summer. Dobbiny kept to hum and worked hard. He didn't go much down to the Centre, though it was only three miles. Sometimes when Seth or I was a-goin' down, he would get as to ask at the post office for 'm, and two or three times I brought 'im letters which Miss Prindle said was from forrin parts. He'd be as tickled as a gal with a new bonnet, when I handed him one on 'em. One day I fetched 'im two letters, one on 'em the biggest letter ever you see, all covered over with forrin' stamps and marks, and with two big seals on it. When the old man opened it, he gave a yell, and danced 'round like a wild Injun. Then he hugged his wife and his children, and then darned if he didn't hug me. I warn't much used to French ways, so as soon as I could get clear on 'em I made tracks for hum. Jest as I stepped out o' the door who should I see but one o' them cussed Kanucks a-lookin' in the window with eyes as big as saucers. I didn't think much on't at the time, for I didn't know then there was any money in the big letter. Dobbiny must ha' spread it out jest as I left the room. When the feller see me, he walked up to the door as bold as a sheep and said somethin' to Miss Dobbiny. What 'twas I didn't hear, for 'twarn't none o' my business.

"Wa-al—I didn't think much on't again till next mornin'. When I looked up there warn't no smoke comin' out o' Dobbiny's chimney; and then I knowed somethin' was was wrong—knew it jest as well as if I'd ha' been there.

"I called Seth. 'Seth,' said I, 'git yer gun. There's trouble up on the mountain.'

"'What,' said he, 'wild cats?'

"'Worse'n that,' said I. 'There ain't no smoke up to Dobbiny's.'

"When we'd got about half-way—there was a beaten path all the way from our house—we see that the door was wide open. We hurried on, Seth a-leadin', for he'd got as much stirred up as I was. All was still about the house. We didn't hear no voices nor see no pleasant faces at the door and windows as we used to. We went in—and such another sight I hope I may never have to look on ag'in! There lay Dobbiny on the floor in a puddle o' blood, his head all smashed in, and his face cut up so you wouldn't know it. I felt on 'im; he was cold and stun dead. In the next room we found Miss Dobbiny on the bed; her head was split open, too; and on the floor lay the boy chopped almost to pieces. Not far off was a bloody axe and a hatchet, and blood an' brains were scattered all about. Makes me sick to think on't now.

"All this time the gal was missin'. Seth an' I looked everywhere, but couldn't find 'er, and we'd about made up our minds she had been carried off. We were jest goin' to lock up the house an' go down to the Centre for help when I spied a pair o' big eyes lookin' out from under the bed. There she was, frightened most out of 'er wits. She was so scared she didn't know us, and I had all I could do to git 'er to come to me. I took 'er up in my arms and carried 'er home, she a-moanin' an' a-sobbin' as if her poor little heart would break. She took on so I thought she'd die for more'n a week, but my old woman nussed her and coddled her, and she finally got quieted down. But I never see any one so scared as she was.

"Wa-al," said Sam, after a panse, "that is how I got my Sally."

"Of course, the Canadian committed the murder?"

"Guess they all had a hand it, Three of 'em had been choppin' on the mountain as much as four or five months. When we went up to their cabin—Seth an' me, an' all the men for five mile around—no sign of 'em was to be found. They'd all cut stick. We scoured the country clean up to the State line, but the cusses were too smart for us."

"Their sole object was robbery, you think?"

"No doubt on't. We found one o' the letters that I brought to Dobbiny the day before. It was writ in French, and they had to git Miss Timmins to read it. You remember Boss Timmin's darter, the schoolmarm, don't ye? She's had the teachin o' my Sally for ten year or more. Miss Timmins, she read the letter for 'em, and it showed that some o' Dobbiny's folks in France had writ for 'im to come hum, and had sent some money to a bank down in York to pay his passage. The other letter we couldn't find, but, puttin' this and that together, we made out that it came from the bank, and had money in it."

"Did no one communicate with the relatives in France in regard to it?"

"Letters was writ tellin' all about it, but nothin' ever come on't. P'r'aps they didn't git 'em, p'r'aps they didn't care. Anyhow, they didn't write. Sally stayed to our house, and we got to lovin' 'er better'n ever. Parson Blake's wife wanted to adopt her—an' I guess 'twould ha' been better on some accounts if they'd ha' took 'er—but my old woman couldn't bear the idea o' partin' with 'er, so we jes' kep' 'er. She's been with us twelve year or more, an' a better gal never trod in shoe-leather. I should hate to lose 'er, and so'd my old woman, but what's best is best. I've got a dooty to perform, an' I'm a-goin' to do it. I'm a-goin' to find 'er a place somewhere where she'll be happy, an' where there ain't no Bill Joneses. Thought, p'r'aps, you could git 'er a chance to teach school—or somethin' o' that kind—down in the city."

"Of course I'll help you all I can. But are you sure Sally will leave you?"

"Hain't said nothin' to her about it, and don't mean to till the time comes. I'm goin' to fool Bill Jones, if I kin."

"Pshaw!" said I, "if Sally is the girl I think she is, you needn't worry about her accepting any unworthy suitor. Have you ever seen anything to lead you to think she loves Bill Jones?"

"No, but a gal's a gal, and in love-matters one on 'em's the same as another. They're all run in one mould. An' when a feller hangs on to all etarnity, as Bill Jones has, the gal's sure to cave in time, whether she likes 'im at fust or not. That's why I want to git 'er off."

I promised Sam to have a talk with his fair charge on the morrow, so as to judge of her qualifications; and I assured him that I would exert myself to provide for her a suitable position as soon as I returned to the city.

At daybreak, to my great relief, Joe returned to duty, and I went down the mountain. We crossed the stream whose murmur we had heard throughout the night, and followed the road over a sandy level worn into deep ruts by the ore-wagons. A short walk brought us to the outskirts of the village, before entering which Sam turned aside into the burying-ground, motioning me to follow. A few paces within the gate we came to a grassy mound marked by a single stone. I read:

"Sacred to the memory of Jean d'Aubigne, Celeste his wife, and Francois their son, who died August 23, 1849."

"They were all put into one grave," said Sam, brushing a tear from his eye. "That's Sally's name, the same as her mother's; but I like Sally the best. Wa-al, let's git along. My old woman 'll be a-waitin' breakfast for us."

Thus ended my night with Sam Tibbetts. The insight he gave me into the mysteries of charcoal-burning was never of much practical benefit; but I shall ever regard the few hours spent upon the mountain as the most precious of my life.

I kept my promise, and obtained a place in New York for Sally. She has now filled it for nearly ten years to the complete satisfaction of her employer, who could not be induced to part with her on any consideration.

As I pen these last words, Celeste, my dear wife, looks over my shoulder, and requests me to add that the satisfaction is mutual.—*Appleton's Journal.*

New Books.

BITS OF TALK ABOUT HOME MATTERS. By H. H. Boston: Roberts Bros. From A. L. Bancroft & Co.

Mrs. Helen Hunt's "Bits" of verse and of travel have met with warm approval everywhere, and now we have the present volume, which is quite as delightful as its predecessors. The first bits of talk are addressed especially to parents, and are noteworthy for their vigorous common sense and keen insight into child character. Mrs. Hunt enters a decided protest against corporal punishment, needless denials, and rudeness to children, and her chapters on "The Inhumanities of Parents," "Breaking the Will," "A Day with a Courteous Mother," "Boys not Allowed," and "The Awkward Age," should be read and remembered by all parents. Among the general papers are excellent suggestions, as in "The Joyless American," "Choice of Colors," and the concluding paper, "Wanted—A Home." Indeed, all the subjects discussed in this book are of interest to every one, and we wish "Bits of Talk" could be in every household. The writer evidently desires to do good by correcting, if possible, some of the errors which have crept into our home life, and we can not doubt that those who read her book will attempt, at least, to follow its excellent teachings.

HIGH LIFE IN NEW YORK. By Jonathan Slick. Illustrated. Philadelphia: T. B. Peterson & Bros. From A. L. Bancroft & Co.

This volume comprises "a series of letters to Zephaniah Slick, Justice of the Peace, and Deacon of the Church, over to Weathersfield in the State of Connecticut." These letters contain some very humorous hits on the condition of society in high-life, as seen in New York city by young Mr. Slick. That young ladies, when unexpectedly called upon at an early hour in the morning, should appear a dozen years older than the night previous, and somewhat slovenly in attire; that women should of their own free will make deformities of themselves; and that persons of refinement should disfigure their conservatories by unattired statuary; all this, and much more, were matters of grave surprise to Jonathan, who writes his disapproval to his father in misspelled and ungrammatical English. The book is really amusing and interesting, and is neatly bound and clearly printed.

MISS LESLIE'S NEW COOK BOOK. A Complete Manual of Domestic Cookery in all its Branches. Philadelphia: T. B. Peterson & Co. From A. L. Bancroft & Co.

Miss Leslie's cook book is well known in almost every household, and this new edition contains many receipts which have not heretofore been published. These receipts have all been tried, and seem to be all one could desire. Directions for cooking all kinds of meats, pies, vegetables, cakes, desserts, pickles, preparations for the sick, etc., are all given clearly and fully. Another excellent feature is the instruction given for putting up fruit and jellies, a matter which often troubles young and inexperienced housekeepers very much. There is a well-arranged index, by which any receipt desired can be turned to at once. We think the book can not fail to give satisfaction in whatever household it enters.

LEWIS ARUNDEL. The Railroad of Life. By Frank E. Smedley, author of "Frank Fairleigh," etc. Embellished with large spirited engravings, by Geo. Cruikshank. Philadelphia: T. B. Peterson & Bros. From A. L. Bancroft & Co. Bound in paper. Price $1.00.

ANECDOTES.

A YANKEE TRICK.—A certain farmer, who in the course of a year purchased several hundred dollars worth of goods (and always paid for them), called at the store of a village merchant—his regular place of dealing—with two dozen brooms, which he offered for sale. The merchant (who by the way, is fond of a good bargain) examined his stock, and said:

"Well, Cyrus, I will give you a shilling apiece for those brooms."

Cyrus seemed astonished at the offer, and quickly replied:

"Oh, no, John, I can't begin to take that for 'em, no how; but I'll let you have 'em for twenty cents apiece, and not a cent less."

"Cyrus, you are crazy," replied John. "Why, see here," showing a fine lot of brooms, "is an article a great deal better than yours (which was true), which I am retailing at twelve and half cents apiece (which was not true by seven and a half cents).

"Don't care for that," answered Cyrus; your brooms are cheap enough, but you can't have mine for less than twenty cents anyhow;" and pretending to be rather more than half angry, shouldered his brooms and started for the door.

The merchant getting nervous over the loss of an old customer, and fearing he might go to another store and never return, said:

"See here, Cyrus, hold on a while. If I give you twenty cents for your brooms, you will not object to take the price of them out in goods?"

"No, I don't care if do," replied Cyrus.

"Well, as you are an old customer, I will allow you twenty cents apiece for this lot. Let me see—twenty-four times twenty makes just four hundred and eighty cents. What kind of goods will you have, Cyrus?"

"Well, now, John, reckon it don't make any difference to you what sort of goods I take, does it?"

"Oh, no, not at all," said the merchant.

"Well, then, as it don't make any difference, I will take the amount in them brooms of yours at twelve and a half cents. Let me see—four dollars and eighty cents will get thirty brooms and ten cents over. It don't make much difference, John, about the ten cents, but as you are a right clever fellow, I believe I'll take the change in terbacker."

When Cyrus went out of the door with his brooms and "terbacker," John was seized with a serious breaking out at the mouth, during which time he was distinctly heard to violate the third commandment several times by the bystanders, who all enjoyed the joke.

TAKE IT EASY.—A few days since, constable Judd was called upon to fulfill a writ of ejectment, issued by a son of the Emerald Isle, against a fellow-countryman. Dan, who never waits for persuasion to do his duty, instantly called on Pat, and found him seated in the house named in the writ, enjoying a dudeen.

"Good morning, Pat," says Dan, pulling out his writ.

"The top o' the morning to yourself," replied Pat, undisturbed.

"Patrick, I have business with you," continued the constable.

"Bedad and shure ye have, and why would ye be after calling on me, sir?"

"I have a writ here, commanding me to eject you and your goods from this house. It's rather an unpleasant duty, but—"

"Ah, is it Michael O'Callighan that ordered ye shure?"

"Yes, sir, Michael is the man."

"And did he pay the costs, Misther Constable?"

"Certainly—we always demand advanced costs in these cases."

"Thin ye've been paid for ye'r work, shure?"

"Certainly."

"Thin ye can do it; divil a bit will Patrick O'Brien stan' in the way of a man's working for his pay."

This rather astonished Dan, who expected as usual in such cases, to meet with serious resistance. He doffed his coat, and after an hour's hard labor, succeeded in removing the Irishman's household goods from the building into the street. After securing the house from improper intrusion, Dan, fatigued with the labors he had performed, started away. In bidding him good-by, Pat, who was seated on a part of his goods, with the dudeen still in his mouth, remarked:

"An' I'm obliged to ye, sir, for saving me all the trouble."

"How?"

"Faith, an' wasn't I goin' to move; an' wasn't I jist taken' off my coat, to lug out the duds, sir, whin you come and carried 'em all down for me, without charging me a cint at all? I'm much obliged to ye, sir, an' hope ye'll call agin whin Patrick O'Brien wants his goods carried down stairs, sir."

Dan suddenly had business at another place, though the joke was so good he could not help telling it afterward.

THAT UNFORTUNATE DANBURY BOY.—When a boy is in haste to go somewheres on his own account is not exactly the time to send him elsewhere on your account. But a fond Danbury mother thought different. She wanted her boy to carry some things down stairs, when he thought he ought to be out doors tickling the carman's horse. But he took the things. He put a mirror under one arm and a clock under the other. Then he took a chair in each hand, and hung a pail of dishes around his neck, and filled his pockets with tumblers, and started for the stairs. Just as he got to the top to commence the descent, the mirror slipped, and in an endeavor to recover it, he lost his balance and went shooting down to the next floor, accompanied by all those articles, and making an earthquake at every bound. Coming up the stairs at the same time was the carman. He saw the danger, and had sufficient presence of mind to shout: "Hey, you! go back!" But the boy did not hear him, apparently, for he kept right on, and by the carman, leaving that unfortunate man to follow on his head. The cries and crash brought the rest of the family to the rescue, and the disconsolate youth was saturated with arnica and tears, contrary to the advice of the carman, who suggested that he be driven into the earth with a mallet.—*News.*

A California advertisement reads: "Do you love your wife and children? Then use Huggins' stove polish."

HOUSEHOLD.

AMERICAN TEETH.—It is said by those who have taken pains to inform themselves on the subject, that there is no country in the world, civilized or savage, where bad teeth are generally the rule, and good ones so rare an exception, as in the United States. And there is probably no other nation who so generally swallow tea and coffee, hot enough to scald the throat, and then "cool off" by an immediate draught of ice-water. An Englishman would regard such a habit as absolutely suicidal, and he is amazed that sensible Americans should so recklessly jeopardize health and life. At English hotels, people can, of course, have whatever they demand and pay for, as at public-houses elsewhere; but in private families in England, even the wealthy, the use of ice is only moderate and occasional—not by any means, the constant, every-day, excessive affair it is with us; and there it is never taken immediately after hot drinks, as at breakfast and supper among Americans, neither do English people eat irregularly, and at all hours between meals, as do many of our countrymen—a practice by which the digestive organs must become impaired, and the general health suffer, even if the teeth did not. Another deleterious practice, common in our large cities especially, is the excessive use of ice-cream and soda-water. Nothing is more common on summer evenings, than for young men to swallow, at their boarding-houses, a cup of coffee boiling hot, and as rapidly as if they were drinking for a wager; and then to rush out for an ice-cream or glass of soda, "to cool off with"—the "fruit-syrups" of the soda-water often containing fusil oil and other poisons, apart from the deleterious effects on the teeth of these extremes of heat and cold following each other in quick succession.

A distinguished dentist told me recently, that it was difficult to conceive of anything more destructive to the teeth than the simultaneous use of cold and hot drinks. And he added that he had known some scores of Europeans, who came to the United States, with teeth that, with the habits of living to which they had been accustomed at home, would probably have lasted to extreme old age—glad, in less than five years after they came among us, to avail themselves of the services of a dentist, to manufacture an artificial "set."

Surely something may be done to avert this wide-spread curse of tooth-ache, and discolored, uncomely teeth, or the only alternative that remains of wearing those not "to the manor born;" so that Americans of future generations, at least, may cease to enjoy the unenviable distinction of belonging to a toothless nation.—*The Science of Health.*

DAILY DUTIES.—We must come back to one point, which is, not to urge you all to give yourself up to mission work, but to serve God more in connection with your daily calling. I have heard that a woman who has a mission makes a poor wife or a bad mother; this is very possible and at the same time very lamentable; but the mission I urge is not all of this sort. Dirty rooms, slatternly gowns, and children with unwashed faces are swift witnessess against the sincerity of those who keep others' vineyards and neglect their own. I have no faith in that woman who talks of grace and glory abroad, and uses no soap and water at home. Let the buttons be on the shirts, let the children's socks be mended, let the roast mutton be done to a turn, let the house be as neat as a new pin, and the home be as happy as home can be. Serve God by doing common actions in a heavenly spirit, and then, if your daily calling only leaves you cracks and crevices of time, fill them up with holy service.—*Spurgeon.*

SOME SEASONABLE DISHES.—A very delicate breakfast-dish can be made of "oat-meal jelly." Soak half a pint of good oat-meal over-night in one and a half pints of water. In the morning, drain off the water through a sieve, adding to it one and a half pints hot water, and put it to boil over a quick fire. Stir till it boils, then set it back and let it simmer ten minutes. Turn it into moulds, and in fifteen minutes it will be set sufficiently to turn out into saucers, and will be warm enough to eat nicely. Serve at once, without trimming, or with a little milk or sweetened fruit-juice. The soaked meal that is left, can be utilized in batter-biscuit, or corn-meal mush, or made into a porridge by itself. In the latter shape, it is bland and peculiarly suitable for invalids who have not yet learned to like oat-meal. These preparations are in no way better than the whole oat-meal, excepting for variety.

ASPARAGUS.—Asparagus, one of the best of the greens, is in full season now. Wash, pin up in a cloth, and boil gently in a little pure water about twenty minutes. It goes well with samp and potatoes, without condiments, but some people will not be content without dressing. The least objectionable dressing is the white sauce—milk thickened with wheat-meal and slightly salted. "Asparagus toast" is made by cutting wheat-meal biscuit into thin slices, dipping in hot milk, spreading on a platter, laying the boiled asparagus on it, and pouring over it the white sauce. "Asparagus peas" are prepared by just cutting into bits the tender part of the raw asparagus, boiling in just water enough to cover it until done, skimming out, dishing, and pouring over it the white sauce.

SUGAR CANDY.—Of sugar, one third; of water, two-thirds. For one pint of sugar put in one tablespoonful of vinegar, being careful not to stir it while boiling or it will grain. To tell when it is done put a little in cold water, and when it breaks off short and brittle it is boiled enough. Flavor with anything you please just as it is ready to take off. Have ready buttered pans to pour it into, and be very careful it does not get very cold or it will not pull. Hickorynut kernels in part make an excellent variety. Be careful to boil it in tin or new porcelain as it is easily colored.

JENNIE'S CAKE.—One cup of sugar, two eggs, one-half cup of butter, one cup of sour-milk, one-half teaspoonful of cream of tartar, one teaspoonful of saleratus, and two cups of flour. Beat the ingredients well together, and bake in a moderate oven. A cup of raisins improves it. Use any kind of flavoring preferred.

ONE EGG CAKE.—One egg, one cup of sugar, one cup of sour cream, one teaspoonful of saleratus, a pinch of salt, and flour enough to make about as stiff as pound cake; flavor with lemon.

[From the Commercial Herald.]

SAN FRANCISCO MARKET.

FLOUR—The Ajax, from Portland, arrived on the 20th inst. with 10,543 qr sks and 304 hf sks. This week's exports have been light; the Japan, for China, etc., carried less cargo than for many months past—say the bulk of 1,200 bbls—and other shipments comparatively small. The Golden Gate and other leading mills have ceased operations for a season, in order to make needed repairs for the new crop year. The price of best silk-dressed is $5 75@6 ₱ bbl, although standard brands of Extra—both Bakers' and Family—are to be obtained in round lots at $5 25@5 50; Superfine, $5@5 25 for city, and $4 50@4 75 ₱ 196 lbs for country brands. The stock of Flour is light, yet sufficient for the current demand, notwithstanding freights to China per steamer have been reduced within a fortnight from $10@12 per ton down to $5@7, the British steamer Altona, leaving for Hongkong on the 26th, charging but $5 ₱ ton. The shipment, however, will, it is said, be about 3,000 bbls.

WHEAT—Immediately following our last issue, a Liverpool cargo of 1,800 tons, average, was secured at $1 92½. A few days subsequently 1,500 tons more sold at $1 91¼, and since then the seller of these two cargoes succeeded in purchasing divers parcels, in lots—say 30,000 sks average quality—at $1 95. On the same day, 150 tons choice white, re-cleaned for milling, sold at $2; previously, 100 tons choice taken for distillation at the same price; 2,000 sks "smutty," sold at $1 85; 1,000 sks inferior coast, sold at $1 70@1 75. The Ajax, from Oregon, brought 1,871 sks. The closing rate, $1 85@1 95 ₱ ctl for good to choice. On the 21st inst. the *Morning Call* announced a contract made that day for 500 tons new, for July and August delivery, at $1 85. The bargain is generally considered favorable for the seller, though so many unforeseen contingencies may arise that it cannot be regarded as any criterion of the future market. Other large lots of new have been offered at $1 87½@1 90 for August delivery, for which $1 80 is bid. The market closes very quiet at our figures, with a sale of 200 sks choice white milling at $1 85—a decline. The latest Liverpool quotation: For average, 12s 2d; for California Club, 12s 4d@12s 6d.

BARLEY—The market for choice Brewing exhibits continued firmness. Sales for the week of 3,000 sacks choice Bay to arrive at $1 50; 2,500 sacks Coast Brewing, $1 35; 5,000 sacks Coast in lots within the range of $1 22½@1 32½ ₱ ctl, latter for prime.

OATS—In addition to several car-loads from Nebraska, the Ajax, from Oregon, brought us 4,533 sacks. The demand is light, and prices favor the buyer. Best Oregon are offered at $2 20, without finding buyers. Sales confined to jobbing lots within the range of $1 95@2 25 ₱ ctl.

CORN—Offerings are light. Sales during the week rather limited, within the range of $1 25@1 30 ₱ ctl.

BRAN—The supply is light and the demand large; mill price, $27 50 ₱ ton. Middlings, $30.

HAY—New crop is now coming in. Sales of choice Wheat by the cargo at $19 75; common old, $11, up to $20 for prime, of which the stock is light.

POTATOES—All of the Humboldt and other choice old passed into the hands of the trade, and now jobbing at $1 50. Tomales and Petalums selling in lots at $1 25@1 37½. New sell from wagons at $1 25@2 25 ₱ 100 lbs, according to quality.

ONIONS—The old crop has about disappeared from the market. New selling at $1 50@1 75 ₱ 100 lbs.

HIDES—There is a fair demand for Dry, with sales at 16@17c, as extremes; Wet Salted, 8@9c.

TALLOW—Common Mutton is dull sale at 6@6½c; 8,000 lbs choice refined Machine sold at 8c.

GRITS, ETC.—Our local mills furnish full supplies of choice quality. Cracked Wheat—In pockets of 10 lbs, from mill, 3½c ₱ lb. Pearl Barley—Selling at 6c ₱ lb for the three numbers. Split Peas—The price is 5c ₱ lb for 10-lb pockets. Rye Meal—For 10-lb pockets, 3½c ₱ lb. Oat Meal—Selling at 6c ₱ lb for 10-lb pockets. Hominy—Large and small is selling at 4c ₱ lb for 10-lb pockets. Farina—The price is 9c ₱ lb for 10-lb pockets. Graham Flour—From mill, $5 ₱ bbl, and 3½c ₱ lb for 10-lb pockets. Rye Flour—Selling at 4c ₱ lb for 10-lb pockets from mill. Buckwheat Flour—From mill, 5c ₱ lb for 10-lb pockets. Rice Flour—The price is 12c ₱ lb for 10-lb pockets.

HONEY—Choice Los Angeles and San Diego, 25c; choice Northern, 18@22½c; dark, 10@15c; strained, 10@15c ₱ lb. Comb in cases, 2-lb tins, $7 50 ₱ case of 2 dozen.

WOOL—The receipts thus far this season aggregate about 30,000 bales, which is a slight increase as compared with a like period in 1872. Eastern buyers are yet here purchasing selections of the finest clips of Merino, long staple, at 22@23c. The aggregate purchases for the week approximate 1,000,000 lbs, say for Northern average, 18@20c; medium clean grades, 14@17c; burry and inferior slow of sale at 12½c.

BEANS—Pea are scarce and higher, now held at 6@6½c: Small White, 5½c: Butter, 5½@5¾c for large, 5c for small: Bayo, 3@3½c: Pink, 3½@3¾c; Red, 3½c; Lima, 4½@5c; Castor, 3½@4c.

POULTRY—The supply is more liberal. Prices at date: Hens and Roosters, $6 50@7 50, as to size; Spring Chickens, small, $3; large, $4@4 50; Ducks, tame, $3@5; Geese, tame, $1 75@2 ₱ pair; Turkeys, 18@20c ₱ lb; dressed Turkeys, very scarce, 20@22c ₱ lb; Hare, $3; Doves, 75c@$1 ₱ dozen.

CATTLE—Beef is plentiful, selling by the quarter at 5@7c. Cows, plenty, 5@7c. Mutton, 8@9½c. Lambs, 7@8c. Hogs on foot are abundant, but the demand is light; prices 6@7c for live, and dressed, 8@10c, the latter price for small.

DAIRY PRODUCTS—Receipts of Butter are less liberal, and prices firm at 27@30c for good; choice, 32½; fair, 25@26c. California Cheese, 12@14c; Eastern Cheese, 15@16c for good to choice. Fresh California Eggs are plentiful at 22½@24c; 27,000 dozen Oregon, received by steamer, selling at 17@19c; Eastern Eggs, large arrivals, 18@20c.

GRUMBLING FARMERS.

A short time since we felt called upon to give our farmers a friendly rap over the knuckles for neglecting their legitimate avocation and dabbling too much in politics, finance, merchandising, religion, temperance, and other subjects of which a large number of them have not the most remote practical conception; and now we are going to give them a little timely caution on another point very closely affecting their true interests. They permit themselves to *grumble* too much, and frequently without cause. Instead of realizing the fact that they are by long odds better off in all respects than any other farming community on the earth's broad surface, and being grateful therefor, they grumble, and growl, and fume, and fret like a parcel of self-willed, peevish children. To judge from the anathemas they hurl upon merchants, bankers, lawyers, railroad companies, and nearly all other classes not farmers, one would suppose that a fearful coalition has been formed to wage a war of extermination against them. Now, the reverse is exactly true. All other guilds are to a great degree dependent on the thriftiness and success of the farming brotherhood, and in this enlightened age sensible people don't war against that which feeds and maintains them. A few utterly stupid and short-sighted journals, both in and out of San Francisco, have endeavored to obtain the farmers' patronage by coarsely applied flatteries, remaining purposely blind to their faults, applauding their errors, and pandering to them in every possible manner, and it is matter for sincere regret that in many cases they have succeeded in misleading them most grievously. Gentlemen, be pleased to consider calmly the following array of indisputable facts:

You occupy a country whose soil is more prolific than that of any other portion of the Union. The climate enables you to raise a greater variety of products, and of a finer quality, than can be secured in any other section of the United States. You are free from the extremes of heat or cold, and can turn to account nearly every day in the year. You are close to tide water and the shipping which transports all your surplus to the four corners of the globe. You are furnished with railroad facilities which are offered for your acceptance at rates far more moderate than those granted to Western farmers or Southern planters. Those railroads have doubled, tripled, and even quadrupled the value of your lands and houses; have furnished you with a host of articles at reasonable prices, while your brethren in the Western and Central States are either deprived of them or can get them only at great expense. Within the past year your brethren of Kansas, Iowa, Illinois, Indiana, Missouri, and all the States west of Ohio and north of Kentucky, were either selling corn for *five cents* (currency) *the bushel*, or consuming immense quantities of it for *fuel*, while you were getting *one dollar* (gold coin) *the bushel* for your wheat. The logical result of your senseless, ungrateful grumbling is, to completely neutralize all the efforts that have been made to attract immigration. Instead of settling on the prairie lands of the West, without adequate means to make improvements, without markets for their crops, and unable to employ themselves profitably until their cattle increase and their land becomes valuable, armies of immigrants would seek the Pacific Coast—the farmer's paradise—and here establish their permanent homes. Disabuse your minds of the false impression that there is any league or combination of interests against you. It is you who have instituted a crusade against others, and it is your false, simulating, hypocritical friends who are egging you on to your own detriment. Discard the dangerous idea that those who make markets for your products, furnish tonnage for their transportation, lend you money to prosecute operations, pay you for your surplus, and supply you with railroad facilities, are Ishmaelites and your natural enemies. Stop grumbling, attend to your legitimate business with greater fidelity, and thank God for granting you greater and more numerous blessings than any other farming community under the sun.—*Commercial Herald, May 23d.*

No man ought to act on any question until he has heard both sides; hence, it is well for every farmer to read and consider the above.

WIT AND HUMOR.

Pawnbrokers prefer customers who are without any redeeming qualities.

QUERY.—Can a *dark* woman be considered one of the *fair* sex?

As a drunken man was staggering along the Bowery the other night, he saw street-cars passing him with different-colored lights, and gazing at the red, yellow, blue, and green lamps, was heard soliloquizing, "I mus' get out o' this place. It's too sickly. They're running the drug-stores around on wheels."

A girl in Indianapolis, who has $200,000, advertises for sealed proposals for marriage. The postmaster has decided to charge her double price for her box, as it keeps one clerk half his time filling it up with pink-tinted envelopes, and the whole office is scented with musk and bergamot like a perfumer's shop.

A London lady, who had her purse snatched recently, received a note from the thief signed "an unfortunate," the writer stating that it was his first offense, and that starvation and inability to find work, had led him to it. He promised to return the amount, if he was prospered; if not he should probably steal more from somebody.

A greenhorn from the country went to a menagerie to examine the beasts, the birds, and creeping things there congregated, among which an ourang particularly struck his attention. Several gentlemen were conversing about the animal, one of whom expressed the opinion that it was a lower order of the human species. Jonathan did not like this, and striding up to the gentleman, expressed his contempt for it thus: "Pooh, pooh! he's no more human than I be."

A worthy father of a numerous family was taking one of his little ones, a child of seven years, to church. On the way the little fellow met a playmate, and stopped to play marbles. A quarter of an hour afterward his father saw him coming to him bathed in tears.

"What is the matter?" he asked.

"Papa, I have lost all my marbles,"

"Of course; God punishes you for not going to church."

"But, papa, neither did Joseph go, and he has won."

SEWING ON BUTTONS.—It is bad enough, says the Danbury *News*, to see a bachelor sew on a button, but he is the embodiment of grace alongside of a married man. Necessity has compelled experience in the case of the former, but the latter has always depended upon some one else for this service, and fortunately for the sake of society, it is rarely he is obliged to resort to the needle himself. Sometimes the patient wife scalds her right hand, or runs a sliver under the nail of the index finger of that hand, and it is then that the man clutches the needle around the neck, and forgetting to tie a knot in the thread commences to put on the button. It is always in the morning, and from five to twenty minutes after he is expected to be down street. He lays the button exactly on the site of its predecessor, and pushes the needle through one eye, and carefully draws the thread after leaving about three inches of it sticking up for lee way. He says to himself, "Well, if women don't have the easiest time I ever see!" Then he comes back the other way, and gets the needle through the cloth well enough, and lays himself out to find the eye, but in spite of a great deal of patient jabbing, the needle point persists in bucking against the solid parts of the button, and finally when he loses patience, his finger catches the thread, and that three inches he had left to hold the button slips through the eye in a twinkling, and the button rolls leisurely across the floor. He picks it up without a single remark, out of respect for his children, and makes another attempt to fasten it. This time, when coming back with the needle, he keeps both the thread and the button from slipping by covering them with his thumb, and it is out of regard for that part of him that he feels around for the eye in a very careful and judicious manner; but eventually losing his philosophy as the search becomes more and more hopeless, he falls to a jabbing about in a loose and savage manner, and it is just then the needle finds the opening, and comes up through the button and part way through his thumb with a celerity that no human ingenuity can guard against. Then he lays down the things, with a few familiar quotations, and presses the injured hand between his knees, and then holds it under the other arm, and finally jams it into his mouth, and all the while he prances about the floor, and calls upon heaven and earth to witness that there has never been anything like it since the world was created, and howls, and whistles, and moans, and sobs. After a while he calms down, and puts on his pants, and fastens them together with a stick, and goes to his business a changed man.

A customer came in one day and said, "Old woman, what do you ask for herring?" "Three cents apiece," said the old lady. "I'll take one," said the customer; and the aged vender proceeded to do it up. "What do you ask for beer?" said the customer, as the parcel was handed him. "Three cents a glass," said she. "On the whole," said he, "I'll take a glass of beer instead of the herring." So he took the beer and started to go. "Beg pardon," said the old lady, "but you haven't paid for the beer." "Paid for it! Of course not. Didn't I give you back the herring for it?" "Well, but," persisted the old lady, "you didn't pay for the herring!" "Pay for the herring! Of course I didn't. I didn't take it, did I?" "Well," said the old woman, after a pause, in which she strove in vain to master the mathematics of it, "I presume you're correct, but I wish you wouldn't trade here any more."

FARM AND GARDEN.

FARMERS' CHILDREN.—Farmers' children are the hope and the life of a nation. If they grow up intelligent, moral, patriotic, there is hope for the country for a continuance of free institutions. Seven-tenths of our children are born on the farm. They have the preponderance in numbers, as well as they have in strength and influence. They grow up hearty, robust, active, industrious. They become our most active business men in our cities and towns. Our cities would soon degenerate, were it not for the fresh blood infused into them from the country yearly. Go to the most enterprising and successful business men in St. Louis to-day, and ask them where they were born; and they will tell you upon the farm—perhaps in a cabin. Ask your most successful lawyers, ministers and physicians where they were born, and they will tell you in the country—not in the city.

There is more in farmers' children than most people look for, and there might be much more still. Do you ask how? We will tell you. By furnishing them better facilities for education. It is the mind and the morals that make the man. The man must be educated to become useful. The ignoramus does not make an impression upon the body politic. Ignorance does not rule, but intelligence does. If we would have society become better, we must educate our children. Farmers' children are educated chiefly in the common school. Good common schools are doing more for the people, for the country, for good morals, than any other instrumentality. They must be encouraged. Those having them in their keeping must employ the best teachers, visit them, give them their influence, and sustain them in every possible way. They should constantly strive to secure the best—not the cheapest—teachers. They must employ teachers whose hearts are in their work; who love their vocation; who do not teach simply to make a few dollars, but because they feel that they are performing an important duty, which they wish to do honestly and well.—*Rural World.*

COOKING FOOD FOR CATTLE.—The increasing interest felt in relation to cooked food for domestic animals, and the great success with which some enterprising managers have introduced the practice of feeding steamed fodder, have induced us to procure, in order to furnish our readers, an account of some of the best experiments which opportunity has afforded us. Through the kindness of William Birnie, Esq., of Springfield, Mass., we made a visit to his farm establishment, where he first adopted the practice of steaming in the year 1858, and has now continued it with entire success for fifteen years. The farm on which these experiments have been made contains only fifty acres, but he has obtained enough food for fifty cattle, with the exception of the pasture, most of which is in another place. By cutting and steaming hay and other fodder, including cornstalks, straw, etc., he saves one-third of its value, so that two tons will last as long as three tons fed in the common way. But this is not all the gain effected. The cows are kept in better condition, remaining perfectly healthy, and give as much milk through winter, and as good in quality, as in the best summer season. The food is fed warm to the animals, and thus prevents the loss otherwise required to sustain animal heat; digestion is facilitated, and they do not have to work hard in chewing dry and tough fibre. When he has suspended the feeding with the cooked food, and given dry fodder for a single day, the milk has at once fallen off at least one quart for each animal, and some days have been required to recover their full flow again

He cuts and steams twice a week, the food remaining warm and in good condition for three days, a slight fermentation sometimes commencing after the third day in warm weather. The steam is generated in a common vertical engine boiler, which is about 6 feet high and 2½ feet in diameter, and cost when new a hundred dollars. Second-hand boilers that will answer as well, may be had for fifty dollars. The fodder is cut by a horse, by means of a tread-power, and two men are required two hours, twice each week, to cut and fill the steam vat. The fire is started in the morning, and the cutting is commenced at the same time, and as fast as the chopped stuff is made, it is shoveled down into the vat, wet sufficiently, as successive portions are deposited, and trodden down compactly. Two hundred gallons of water are required for the contents of the vat, which is in the basement, and of brick, six feet square inside, and eight feet high. A large side door allows the cooked food to be shoveled out and fed to the animals, the stalls of which face the vat as a common centre. Three or four tons of coal are sufficient to do the cooking for the winter, besides which the whole expense is the labor of the two men who do the cutting, and which is equal to eight hours per week. An important saving both in labor and fuel is effected by not cooking every day, as but little more is needed for the larger quantity of steam.

Mr. Birnie's cows are all Ayrshires of fine quality, and it will be hard to find better ones, and for them he has received first premiums at State fairs. He showed us one beautiful animal, also a great milker, which gave her weight in milk in twenty-five days. Mr. Birnie, who has made farming a recreation from other and heavier business, is about closing, and selling his cattle, the demand for city lots requiring the appropriation of his farm for this purpose.

A man advertises for a competent person to undertake the sale of a new medicine, and adds that "it will prove highly lucrative to the undertaker."

The Ruins of Angcor.

Wonderful ruins are to be met with in Laos, in the heart of Asia, testifying to the vestiges of a former civilization. Those of Angcor are situated in the heart of a dense forest. They were known to the Portuguese at the end of the sixteenth century, but have fallen into utter neglect. Proud statues of lions stand at the entrance of a broad way, paved with flat stones, passing over deep ditches, now changed into marshes; this leads to a long gallery, of which three half-ruined towers interrupt the architectural line. Passing through the central pavilion, a second paved avenue of two hundred yards in length opens out on an immense edifice of a wholly different style of architecture to any that is seen in the West. Tower above tower seem to rise in fantastic profile; but when examined, the plan consists of two rectangular and concentric galleries, with pavilions at the corners and four towers in the centre, giving the appearance of an immense tiara. The highest, which rises to the height of sixty yards, dominates over the whole, and is the holy of holies, where the bonzes meet for prayer before a statue of Buddha. Not a stone of this colossal monument is without ornament. The sculptures are marvels due to incomparable artists, whose inspirations are forever engraved on stone, but whose names are effaced from the memory of man. According to a legendary, tradition, it was built by a leperous king of a neigboring city in consequence of a vow he had made, but it is impossible to determine the epoch. It can not however be doubted that the development of architectural art, of which this temple seems to be the highest expression, coincides with the introduction of the Buddhist religion among this people, driven, perhaps, from India at the time of the great religious persecution.

As to the city itself, the walls only are intact; they are nine feet in thickness, formed of cut stones laid together without cement, and have defied the assaults of time and almost vigorous vegetation. Broad roads over deep moats lead to the gates, guarded by fifty stone giants, enormous sentinels bound together by the folds of a monstrous serpent, which seems to exhaust itself in vain efforts to escape. A sort of triumphal arch leads to the interior; the heads of elephants decorate the summit, and the trunks unfolded vertically like columns, rest on a cluster of large leaves. Regret is as great as astonishment when, having passed through this magnificent barrier, the thick forest is found to have filled up the vast inclosure surrounded by the walls. The vestiges of a few ruins are met with in solitudes peopled by wild animals, whose fearful cries are repeated by the echoes alone. The king's palace is crumbling under the climbing plants which divide every stone with their roots. It seems to have been conceived by a wonderful rich imagination, and was formerly surrounded by forty or fifty towers, some representing the heads of Buddha, which remind the spectator of the Sphinx of Egypt. But encumbered by ruins, it does not please so much as the temple, which is a model of grandeur, harmony, and simplicity. The Portuguese historians seem to think that it was no longer a royal residence in 1570, and perhaps it was abandoned by the inhabitants at the same time. A similar sanctuary is met with in a most distant province of Laos, built in the same style and covered with gilding. One of the buildings, to which the bonzes will scarcely allow access, contains a library of sacred books. There they were, arranged on decorated shelves, enveloped in rich bindings covered with silk, slumbering uninteruptedly, for not one of the monks could decipher the language in which they were written.—*To Day.*

The following incident of Lincoln's first inauguration is told by the St. Louis *Republican:*

"When the President elect came forward upon the platform prepared at the east front of the Capitol his natural embarrassment was increased by a gorgeous wardrobe, in which it was evident he felt exceedingly uncomfortable. The stiff dress-coat, vest, and pantaloons of black broadcloth were enough of themselves to disturb his equinimity, but to these were added other incumbrances in the shape of a brand-new silk hat and a ponderous gold-headed cane. The cane he managed to put away in a corner, but the disposition of the hat perplexed him. It was too good to throw away, too nice to rest upon the rough boards, so, for a minute, Lincoln stood in the gaze of assembled thousands, grasping the hat desperately, and seeking in vain for a safe place to deposit it. Douglas, who sat immediately in the rear, saw the embarrassment of his rival, and, rising, took the shining beaver from its sorely bothered owner, and held it during the delivery of the inaugural address."

BUFFALO—WILD AND TAME.—The buffalo have been killed off at a rate which, if continued for two or three years longer, will exterminate the race, many hunters having killed from 800 to 1,300, and one outfit having killed over 2,100. As they only sell a very small portion of the meat, nine-tenths of these buffalo may be said to be killed for the hide, which for a bull brings from $2.50 to $3, and cows, $1.25 to $2.25. There is no sale for the meat except in the winter months, when it is shipped East. The buffalo are all out now as far as the Colorado line. Some action should be taken by Congress to protect these animals.

We tried the experiment last year of raising buffalo calves, and lost eight out of ten on an average, all dying in four or five days after being taken, as they were overheated by running them down. Those that lived over that time have done very well, and are no more trouble than any hand-raised calf, and quite as tame. This also applies to antelopes.

We take pleasure in calling attention to the advertisement of the Keeler, Hine & Thomas Company, of New York and San Francisco (New Enterprise). A visit to their warerooms, 727 Market Street, will repay any one interested in goods for ornamenting public and private grounds. Here you will see a splendid assortment of the finest fountains, statuary, figures, and vases made in our country, or in any other we might well say. The animals are up to life, and the stable-fixtures, weather-vanes, and other ornamental castings, are worthy of note. They are also manufacturers of the celebrated Sluthour Pump, which was exhibited in San Francisco and at the State Fair in Sacramento last fall, with such astonishing results. It was then called the Eureka Pump, but is now called after the inventor, as named and adopted by the Government. This pump itself should draw crowds in this dry country, to witness the astonishing flow of water for a small exertion of hand-power, as they have it in operation. Also, the perfected self-regulating Windmill they have on exhibition is a pretty sight, and should in this country find a ready sale. Call and see them, or send for circulars.

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